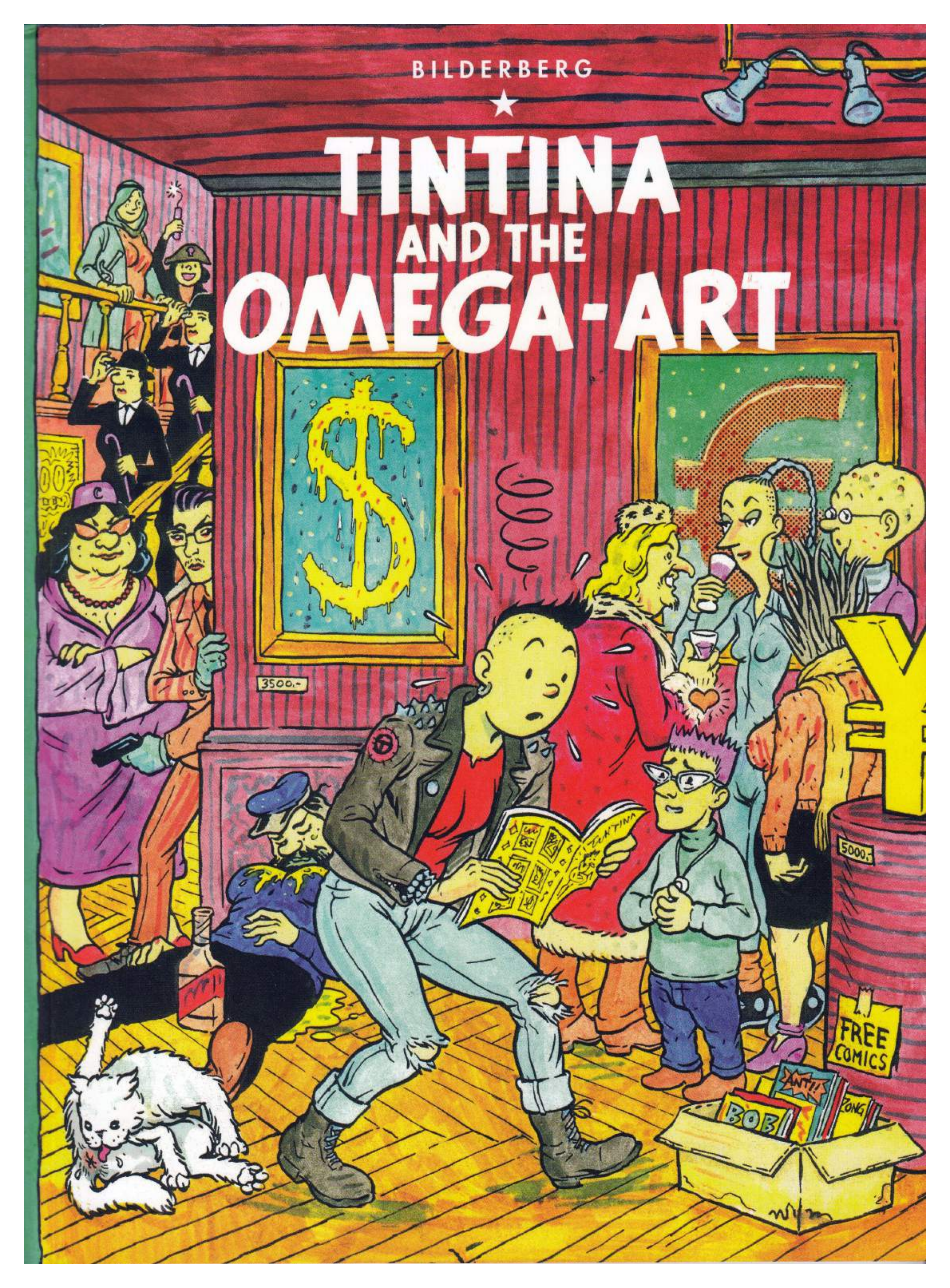
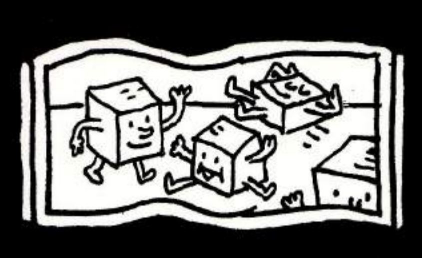
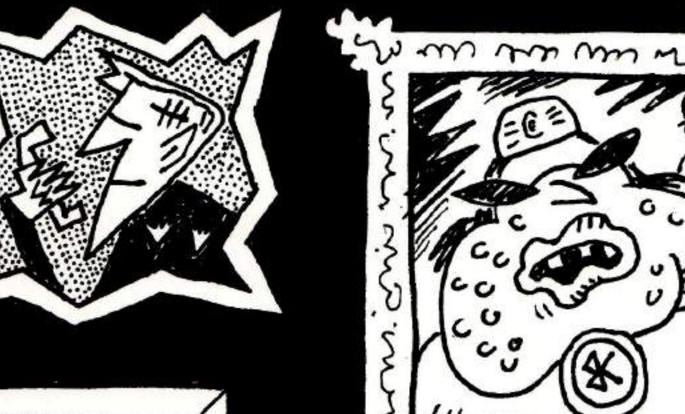

BILDERBERG
TINTINA
AND THE
OMEGA-ART
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BILDERBERG KONFERENZ BERLIN 2018



TINTINA AND THE OMEGA-ART



CONFERENCE PUBLICATION - FOR ACADEMIC PURPOSES ONLY

ABOUT THE BILDERBERG KONFERENZ BERLIN:

THE BKB IS AN EXTREMELY ELITIST YEARLY EVENT WHICH FOCUSSES ON GIVING A PLATFORM TO IMPORTANT RESULTS OF CONTEMPORARY RESEARCH WITHIN THE HIGHLY COMPLEX FIELD OF "TRANSGRESSIVE-SUBVERSIVE PARACULTURAL PICTO-SEQUENTIAL LITERATURE" (OR, IN LAYPERSON'S TERMS: "UNDERGROUND COMIX").

ABOUT THIS JOURNAL:

THE 2018 CONFERENCE IS CENTERED AROUND A RE-EVALUATION OF THE OEUVRE OF PICTO-FICTION LUMINARY GEORGES PROSPER REMI (1907-83) IN TERMS OF ITS UTILITY FOR THE UNDERSTANDING AND ADVANCEMENT OF THE CONFERENCE'S AFOREMENTIONED SUBJECT. THE INITIAL CONCEPTUAL APPROACH FOR THIS ENDEAVOR WAS AN EXAMINATION AND APPROPRIATION OF HERGÉ'S LATE WORK, THE UNFINISHED ALBUM "TINTIN ET L'ALPH-ART". THEN, IN A SECOND STEP, VARIOUS INTERNATIONAL EXPERTS WERE ASKED TO DRAW THEIR CONCLUSIONS FROM THE INSIGHTS GAINED.

THE FOLLOWING EXPERTS HAVE CONTRIBUTED TO THIS PUBLICATION:

FRONT COVER: FUFU & OSKA

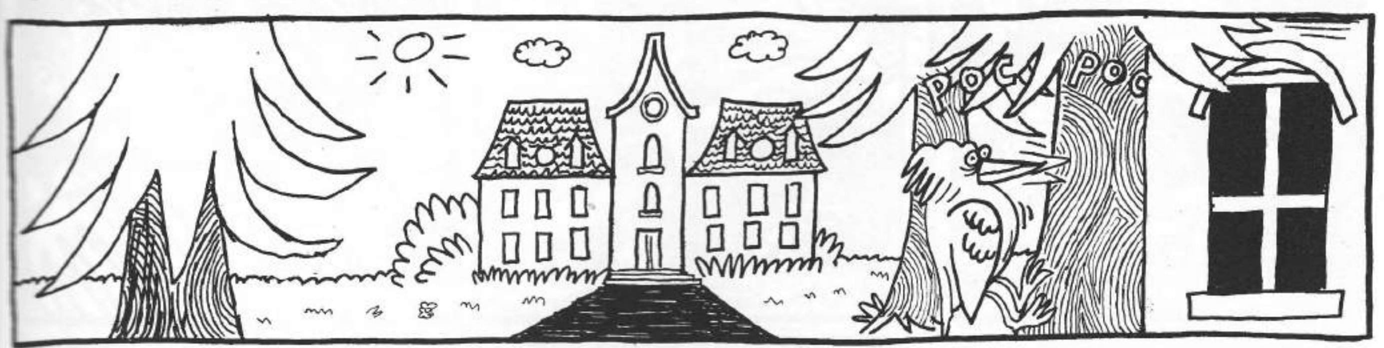
INSIDE COVER: OSKA WALD

BACK COVER: OSKA WALD, CRIPPAXXXALMQVIST, TINET ELMGREN DANIELE MURTAS, VINZ, AL BURIAN

COMIX PAGES:

01-AL BURIAN & OSKA WALD 02-CRIPPAXXXALMQVIST 03-OSKA & AL 04-HANS LICHTENWAGNER 05-FUFU 06-MAX ANDERSSON 07-MARCUS SCHÄFER 08-MAT POGO 09-DANIELE MURTAS 10-TINET ELMGREN 11-SIMONE FLORIAN 12-MARCEL RUIJTERS 13-ANDY LEUENBERGER 14-ANDREAS MICHALKE 15-KLAUS CORNFIELD 16-STEAK 17-FUZZGUNN 18-DON 19-VINZ 20-STINKER HARTBROT 21-FOX ITALIC 22-HANNES NIEPOLD 23-JOHANNES RODENACKER 24-DIRK VERSCHURE 25-THEO VON WOOD 26-NIKT NOTONI 27-LIZA KAKA 28-ZEKE CLOUGH 29-GWEN STOK 30-MAIA MACHEN 31-BLABLABUTO 32-ZVEN BALSLEV 33-SØREN MOSDAL 34-JOOST HALBERTSMA 35-LILLI LOGE 36-RICALETTO 37-JORIS BAS BACKER 38-KARLA PALOMA 39-YANN JOUETTE 40-SHALTMIRA 41-PIETRO SIMCIC 42-PAUL BOSWELL 43-ANNABEL LANGE 44-SHOU 45-STEF 46-DANIELE MURTAS 47-FABIAN STOLTZ 48-EIXA 49-MAT POGO 50-MIKAEL EKSTRÖM 51-JOSE GARCIA 52-NIKT NOTONI 53-HANNES NIEPOLD 54-MORITZ STETTER 55-ANDERS FJØLVAR 56-ERNESTO LUCAS 57-WILDA WOLF 58-DAVID PALEO 59-ALKBAZZ 60-REIJO KÄRKKÄINEN 61-MURIEL BELLINI 62-CRIPPAXXX

TINTINA AND THE *OMEGA-ART*




















NOOo! DON'T YOU FXXKIN' TOUCH ME!!!
Wake up.. ..it's me!

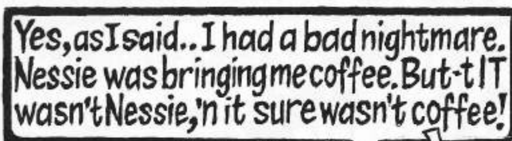

BOFF!
LET GO OF ME!

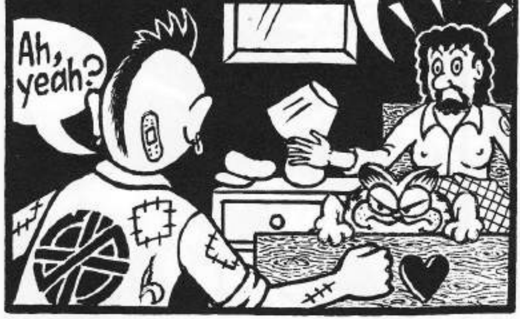

Oh, good heavens! B-but...TINA!.. what are YOU doin' here?


My GOD! What a nightmare! WHAT a horrible nightmare! Just IMAGINE..


RRRING


Hello? Huh!? Who do you wanna talk to?
No, ma'am ..you've got the wrong number. This is not Ms. Fits, the butcher...No problem!

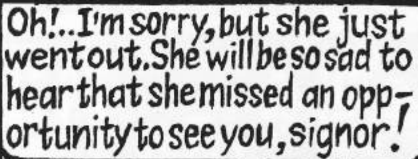

Yes, as I said..I had a bad nightmare. Nessie was bringing me coffee. But-t IT wasn't Nessie, 'n it sure wasn't coffee!


Ah, yeah?


And guess WHAT!..suddenly
RRRING
What the.. ..again?!


Hello? Yes, that's right! Wh-what? WHO did you say? Crass amore? Oh, is it YOU?, signor Castratore.
Oh, NO!
ZAP


Yes, I've just arrived from L.A... yes...I will stay 2 days in your country. So, I thought I'll now come to visit you and my dear Radcock How is she?, by the way... feeling gay, I hope!


Oh!..I'm sorry, but she just went out. She will be so sad to hear that she missed an opportunity to see you, signor!




What a pity! But hmm...what about tomorrow then, Tina? Oh, NO!..tomorrow is impossible! I've got a hot date with Endo'Time tomorrow!!!

PLEASE, DON'T TELL ME YOU DON'T KNOW ENDO'TIME! THE GREAT, THE ONE AND ONLY ENDO'TIME ASSCRASS! SHE'S A FASCINATING WOMAN, A MARVELOUS MYSTIC! SUCH A POWERFUL AURA! YOU MUST MEET HER! I'M GOING TO SPEND A FEW DAYS AT HER VILLA









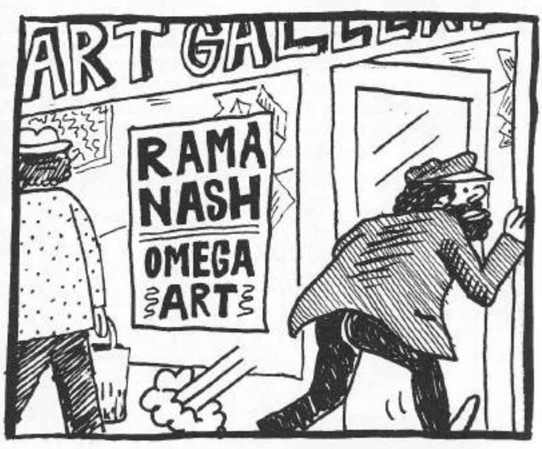


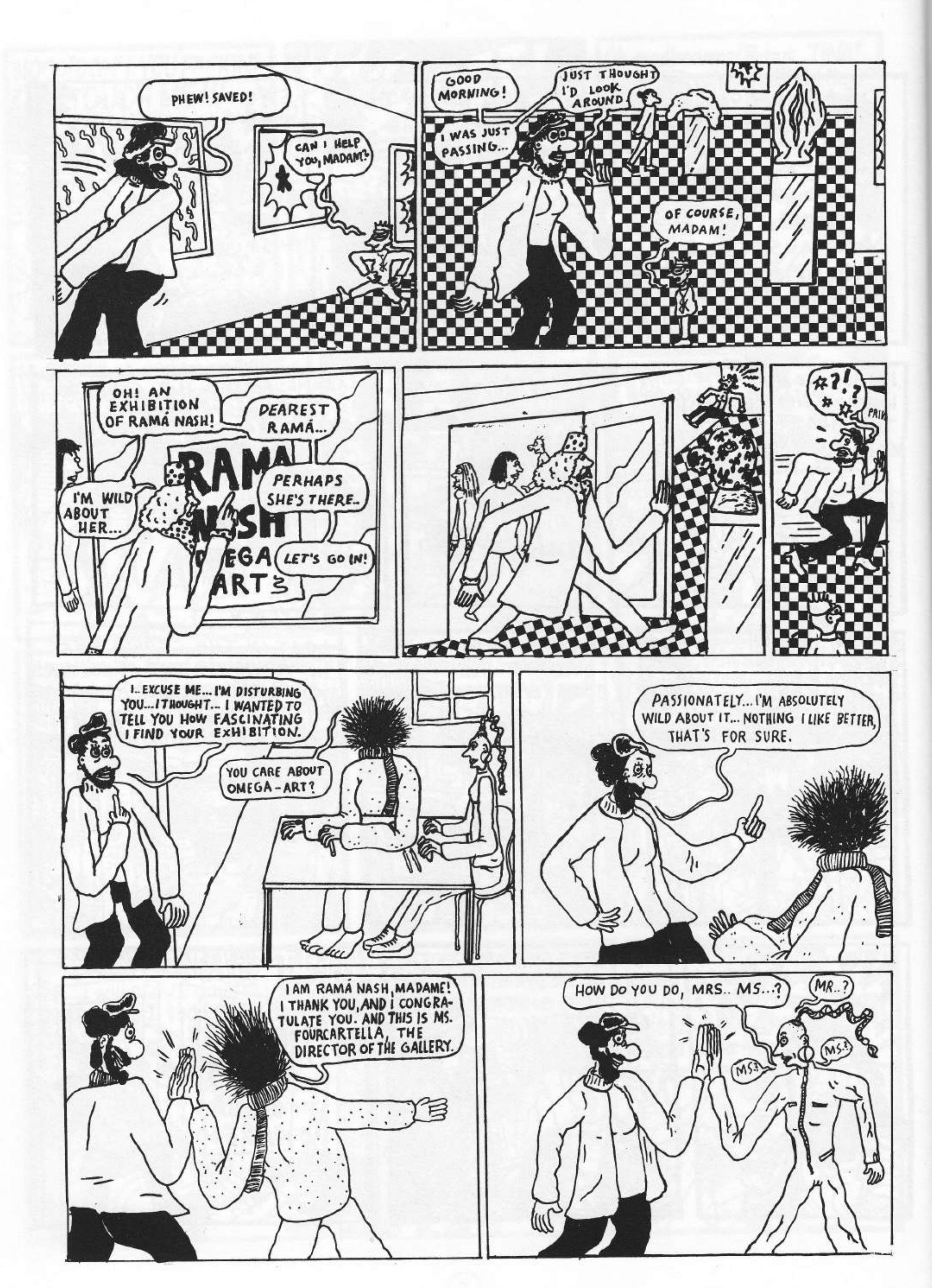











PHEW! SAVED!
CAN I HELP YOU, MADAM?
GOOD MORNING!
I WAS JUST PASSING...
JUST THOUGHT I'D LOOK AROUND
OF COURSE, MADAM!
OH! AN EXHIBITION OF RAMÁ NASH!
DEAREST RAMÁ...
I'M WILD ABOUT HER...
RAMA
PERHAPS SHE'S THERE..
LET'S GO IN!
I.. EXCUSE ME... I'M DISTURBING YOU... I THOUGHT... I WANTED TO TELL YOU HOW FASCINATING I FIND YOUR EXHIBITION.
YOU CARE ABOUT OMEGA-ART?
PASSIONATELY... I'M ABSOLUTELY WILD ABOUT IT... NOTHING I LIKE BETTER, THAT'S FOR SURE.
I AM RAMÁ NASH, MADAME! I THANK YOU, AND I CONGRATULATE YOU. AND THIS IS MS. FOURCARTELLA, THE DIRECTOR OF THE GALLERY.
HOW DO YOU DO, MRS.. MS...?
MR..?
MS.?
MS.?


HADCOCK... ARCHIBALDA HADCOCK.

HADCOCK!?
NOT BY ANY CHANCE TINTINA'S LONGTIME PARTNER?
YEP! THAT'S ME ALLRIGHT.

HMMMM... WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK! THERE'S SOMETHING I WOULD LIKE TO TELL TINTINA ABOUT. PERHAPS WE COULD... MEET UP SOMETIME?

BUT... SURE! OUR NUMBER IS: MUFFINSPOKE 666. GIVE US A CALL!

PERFECT!... WELL, I HAVE TO LEAVE YOU WITH RAMA NOW. SHE'LL SHOW YOU THE EXHIBITION. I WILL GET IN TOUCH... SOON!

THIS WAY, MADAM.
RAMA!
DEAREST NERO!

SQUAP

UHH... MY DEAR, ALLOW ME TO PRESENT YOU ANOTHER ART LOVER...

CAPTAIN SADSOCK! YOU HERE! WHAT A PLEASURE!
NERO! YOU HERE... WHAT A SURPRISE...

SMACK
SMACK

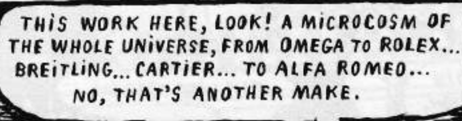
HOW DELIGHTFUL TO FIND OUT THAT YOU ARE INTERESTED IN OMEGA-ART...
WELL, I'D NEVER HAVE BELIEVED IT POSSIBLE THAT SUCH A SIMPLE, UNEDUCATED SEAWOMAN LIKE YOURSELF COULD APPRECIATE ART LIKE THIS!
IT'S FANTASTIC!!

IT SHOWS THAT YOUR ART, SO SIMPLE YET SO SOPHISTICATED, SO NOBLE YET SO ARCHAIC, CAN REACH ANYBODY! FROM EVEN THE MOST PRIMITIVE TO THE MOST... WELL, TO PEOPLE LIKE US!


AH, OMEGA ART! A GENUINE RETURN TO THE SOURCES, TO THE CAVES OF CASTRAMIRA! ER, OF LASCAUX...
WELL, IN A NUTSHELL, IT IS THE ART OF OUR TIME! IN IT, WE RETURN TO THE ORIGINS OF CIVILISATION, DON'T WE?
ZZZ


THE WHEEL, FIRE, ESPRESSO CAPSULES... AND GOODNESS KNOWS WHAT ELSE!... IT IS INSPIRED, MY DEAR RAMA, INSPIRED!

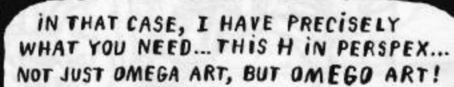

LOOK AT THAT, CAPTAIN COCKHEAD! WHAT STRENGTH, WHAT NOBILITY! YOU FEEL BETTER WHEN YOU'VE SEEN THAT, DON'T YOU?
ER... UM...


THIS WORK HERE, LOOK! A MICROCOSM OF THE WHOLE UNIVERSE, FROM OMEGA TO ROLEX... BREITLING... CARTIER... TO ALFA ROMEO... NO, THAT'S ANOTHER MAKE.




OH, THIS ONE! ESPECIALLY FOR YOU, CAPTAIN... B FOR BUTTOCKS!
MY NAME IS HADCOCK, SIGNOR NERO.


OH, GOODNESS! WHAT AM I THINKING OF? WELL, THERE'S JUST THE PIECE, WAITING FOR YOU. A FOR ADDCOCK!
HADCOCK IS SPELT WITH AN H, SIGNORE!


IN THAT CASE, I HAVE PRECISELY WHAT YOU NEED... THIS H IN PERSPEX... NOT JUST OMEGA ART, BUT OMEGO ART!




INSPIRED... SUBLIME... MARVELLOUS... TRANSCENDENT!


IT'S EXACTLY WHAT YOU NEED, DEAR FRIEND! YOU CAN'T LET IT GO: THIS PIECE WAS WAITING FOR YOU.
NERO IS RIGHT, MS. SUCH A CHANCE MAY NEVER COME YOUR WAY AGAIN.


THAT NIGHT...
GOOD EVENING, MS. I HOPE YOU HAVE HAD A GOOD DAY.
YOU COULD SAY SO, NESSIE.


IS THAT YOU, CAPTAIN? HERE! COME QUICKLY!







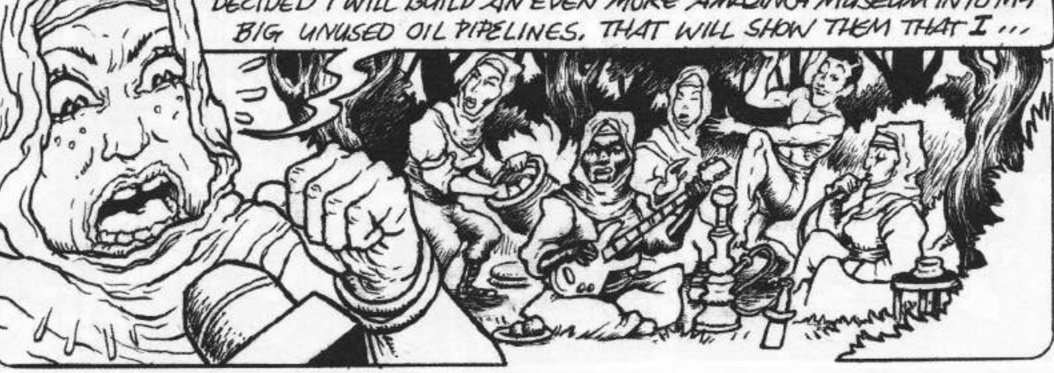


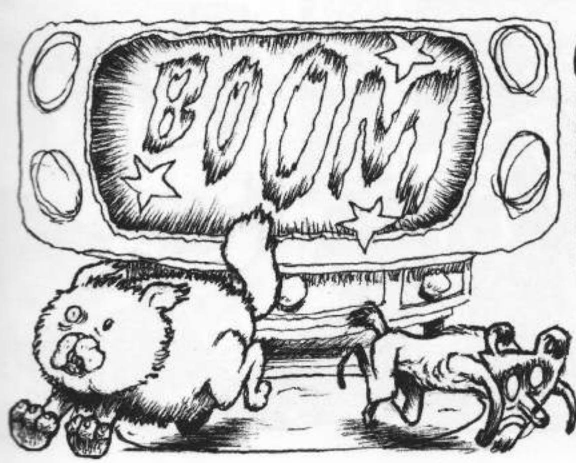


... THE EIFFEL TOWER WOULD MAKE A BEAUTIFUL PUMPJACK IN OUR HANDS. BUT REJECTION AFTER REJECTION. I WONDER WHY?














WE APOLOGISE! FOR THIS INTERRUPTION


Umm Reiha, my darling sugar-candy duckling
Aren't you ashamed of frightening the lady?


Don't scold her Excellency. Think nothing of it. Just a little banger. Let's proceed with the interview...


Well, as I was saying. I'm going to build a Museum of Art at Wassisdas. I want to make Khamon into a modern country resolutely moving into the future. The plans are already drawn up.
ART will be everywhere!
Thank you, Excellency...
HAIL ART!


...And we stay with the world of Art to report that Jacqui Monastic, the renowed french expert, has disappeared in dramatic circumstances.
An experienced yacht-lady, she left the small port of La Maddalena, in Sardinia, three days ago.

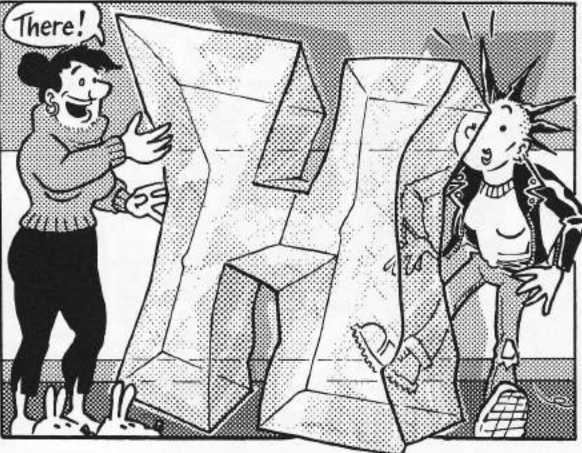

Her yacht "Tempesta" has been found empty, drifting off the corsican coast at Ajaccio, near the "Isles Sanguinards". A length of rope was attached to the boat. Jacqui Monastic was known worldwide for her controversial theories and for squatting galleries. Most of the great museums called upon her expertise.
Enjoy ma capitaine

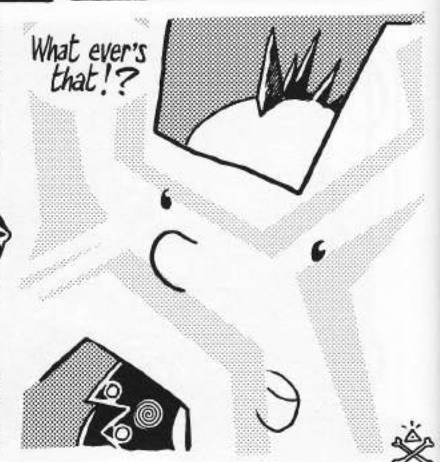

It seems probable that Miss Monastic decided to go for a swim and, for safety attached herself to the boat by a line. Then disaster must have struck.
SNIF


Talking of experts. I met a Miss Fuckart who told me she had something interesting to say to you
She'll ring you up sometime
Oh yes?
Are you getting interested in art?


Eh yes.. I mean... I Got something to show you...


Ah! The Captain interested in art? She never fails to surprise me!
SNIFF


There!


What ever's that!?


IT'S OMEGA-ART, EVEN OMEGO-ART... H FOR HADCOCK, D'YOU GET IT?
I... AH! YES, ER...

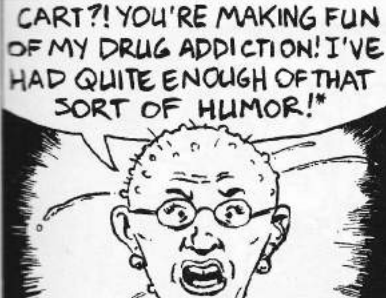

AND DO YOU KNOW, IT'S SIGNED BY RAMA NASH, BADDASS ARTIST...
OH, REALLY? COOL!...
FUCKIN' HIPSTER!


HELLO, MY FRIENDS.


CRUSTBERTA! HOW ARE YOU?
WORRIED ABOUT THE WEATHER... GLOBAL WARMING WILL KILL US ALL AND...
HELLO, WHAT IS THAT?

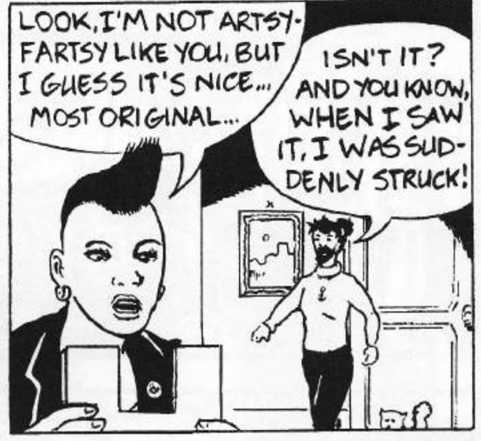

?
THAT'S A WORK BY RAMA NASH!


I CAN SEE PERFECTLY WELL IT'S AN H, FOR GOODNESS SAKE! BUT WHAT IS IT FOR?!
NOTHING! NOTHING AT ALL! IT'S A WORK OF ART!
ART ISN'T FOR ANYTHING! ART IS ART!


CART?! YOU'RE MAKING FUN OF MY DRUG ADDICTION! I'VE HAD QUITE ENOUGH OF THAT SORT OF HUMOR!*


*CART: COCAINE-AND AMPHETAMINE REGULATED TRANSCRIPT


REALLY, WHAT DO YOU TAKE ME FOR? LIKE MY LIFE ISN'T ALREADY A LIVING HELL!...
BUT...BUT CRUSTBERTA, I...YOU...


LOOK, I'M NOT ARTSY-FARTSY LIKE YOU, BUT I GUESS IT'S NICE... MOST ORIGINAL...
ISN'T IT? AND YOU KNOW, WHEN I SAW IT, I WAS SUDDENLY STRUCK!

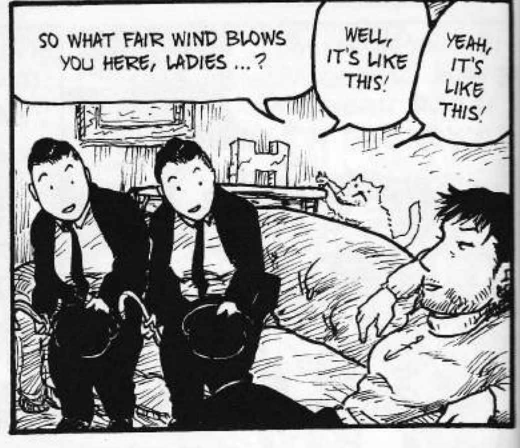

TONG


GOOD EVENING, EVERYONE!
IT'S TAMPON AND TAMPON!

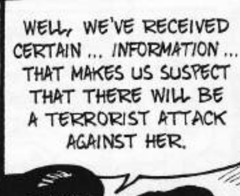

HOLY HYDROGEN! WHERE DID THAT COME FROM? IT LOOKS LIKE AN H! WHAT IS IT FOR?
!


IT IS A FUCKING H. FOR FUCK'S SAKE, IT ISN'T FOR ANYTHING!!! IT'S OMEGA-ART, THAT'S ALL IT FUCKING IS. AND IT ISN'T FOR FUCKING ANYTHING!
...
...
WHATEVER ...


UH ... OKAY ... SURE ...
RIGHT ... YEAH ... I SEE ...
FUCK


SO WHAT FAIR WIND BLOWS YOU HERE, LADIES ...?
WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS!
YEAH, IT'S LIKE THIS!


MAYBE YOU KNOW THAT EMIRA BINT KESS EKHTAK IS IN THIS COUNTRY VISITING ...
YEAH, WE JUST SAW HER ON TV ...


WELL, WE'VE RECEIVED CERTAIN ... INFORMATION ... THAT MAKES US SUSPECT THAT THERE WILL BE A TERRORIST ATTACK AGAINST HER.




YEAH, IT'S FEARED SHE COULD BE KIDNAPPED BY A PALESTINIAN COMMANDO.
HRM... REALLY ...?
...


SO, WE THOUGHT THAT, SINCE YOU GUYS ARE, UH ... "PALS"... YOU MIGHT PUT HER UP HERE, INCOGNITO, HER AND HER DAUGHTER.
A CIGAR, CAPTAIN ...?


MMM, THANKS.


MY DEAR TAMPONS ...
PUFF!
I SHOULD BE HAPPY TO ACCOMODATE AN ENTIRE TRIBE OF CARPATHIAN BASHI-BAZOUKS, OR EVEN ...
PUFF PUFF!
A HERD OF FULLY-GROWN BUFFALO,
PUFF!
BUT HAVE YOUNG UMM REIHA HERE? NEVER AGAIN! NO FUCKING WAY, NEVER AGAIN.


BUT SHE'S THE NICEST LITTLE GIRL IN THE WORLD ... THESE CIGARS WE'RE SMOKING, SHE GAVE THEM TO US AS A PRESENT!
THAT WAS NICE, WASN'T IT? SHE ALREADY HAS THE STYLE OF A REAL DAPPER LADY!


YOU THINK SO? WELL, IF I WERE YOU I'D WATCH OUT, BECAUSE THAT LITTLE BRAT
BANG!
BANG!


Are you alright?!
What did I tell you?! I know that cunt.

BANG
BANG

Oh, my! Just you wait 'til I catch you...

Hello, Ladies! What's going on in here? World War III?
Don't piss yourself Laughing, sweetie. It was just some exploding cigars...

Marvellous!
Darling, tell me, is that some funky new decor? The H?

What's it for, huh?
It's a work of art, it is Omega-art by Rama Nash and it's for fucking nothing at all! But if you insist, we could shove it up your ass, sideways.

Excuse ME ...
cunt
EXIT

Rrrinng
Drring

Hello? Uh, no, this isn't Mrs. Slasher the butcher... What? Oh, silly me! I'll pass you right over to her...


It's this Fourcartella I was telling you about...


Hello... Yes... Yes, I'm Tintina... Gladly... Tomorrow, late afternoon ... Certainly, about six o'clock... Fine! Till tomorrow then, Ms. Fuckart!


We're really up to our necks in art!.. You meet Ramma Nash, you buy some Omega-Art, An expert disappears in Ajaccio, Another expert has something to tell me, Bint Booba Eznab wants to build an art museum ...


Ahem.


Will you be needing me again, Miss?
No Nessie. thank you.


Tell me, Nessie, what do you think of this? Honestly, now.
What is it, Miss?


It's an H, Nessie, as you can see.
Yes, Miss. I do see.


And what is it for, Miss?


NOTHING, NESSIE! NOTHING AT ALL! IT'S A WORK OF ART, ISN'T THAT OBVIOUS? AND IT ISN'T FOR ANYTHING.


THE NEXT EVENING...
Fourcartella should be here soon...
Z




Half past seven... Our Ms. Fuckart surely won't come now. Has he forgotten our meeting?
12












WWW.NEWS.COM

FUCKART DIES!

Artworld mourns again!

Yesterday, Jaqui Monastic disappeared off Ajaccio. Today, the renowned expert Fourcartella Fuckart met her end in an accident. She skidded on a bender, and burst into flames...

SHARE










Good Morning, Madame. Can I help you?
JONATHAN MEESE WARE CRIMINAL

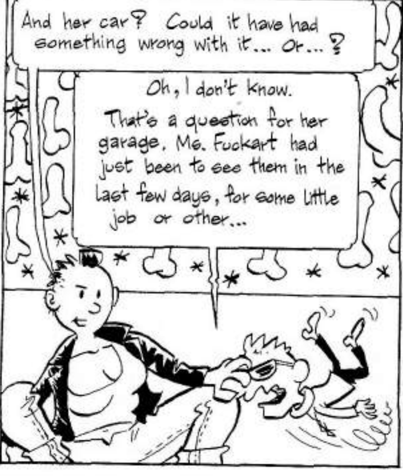

My name is Tintina. I'm a journalist. Ms. Fuckart telephoned me two days ago. She said she had something important to tell me. She said I would have all the essentials for a sensational article. We made a date, and just before his visit she had his accident.
ART GALLERY
AMAR HSAN OMEGA ART
So...
FUCK AI WEI WEI


I was wondering whether perhaps you knew what she wanted to tell me?
No.
I didn't even know she had a meeting with you.
She said nothing about it.
AND ALL FUCKIN CONCEPT ART SHIT, TOO

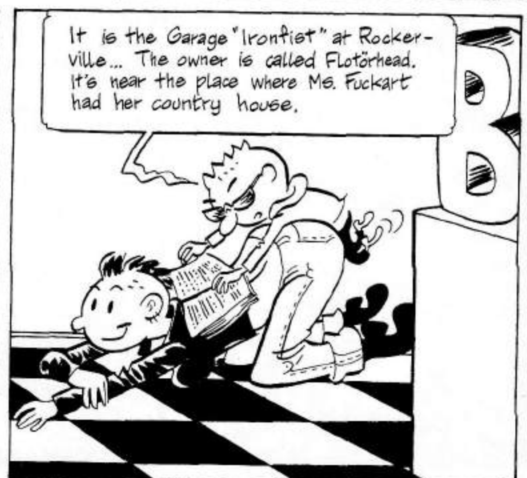

You see, it's just that I was struck by the disappearance, one after another, of two very well-known art experts. And I even began to wonder if they really were accidents.
What? You mean...


Oh, Madame...
Who would have wanted to get rid of Ms. Fuckart?
She didn't have a single enemy. She was the nicest boss in the world.
Somewhere else...


Yes... And what was she like as a driver? Careful? Or did she sometimes have a glass or two?
Never!
She drank only water!
As for driving, she was almost too careful.


And her car? Could it have had something wrong with it... Or...?
Oh, I don't know.
That's a question for her garage. Ms. Fuckart had just been to see them in the last few days, for some little job or other...


This garage: have you got the address?
Wait... Let me see ...


It is the Garage "Ironfist" at Rockerville... The owner is called Flotörhead. It's near the place where Ms. Fuckart had her country house.


Thank you very much,
Mister... Mister? ...


Fanzino.
Martino Fanzino.


And now Pussy... off to Rockerville: it's thirty kilometres.

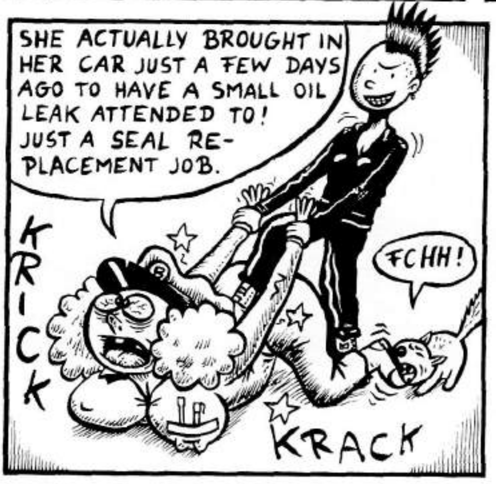

25/02/18 Ineli













PERFECT CONDITION! IT WAS ALMOST NEW! LESS THAN 23 000 KILOMETRES ON THE CLOCK! NO, TO MY WAY OF THINKING, MRS. FOUR-CARTELLA FUCKART MUST HAVE BEEN TAKEN ILL. SHE KNEW THE ROAD WELL, SHE HAD A HOUSE NOT FAR FROM HERE... AAIIAAIAY!!

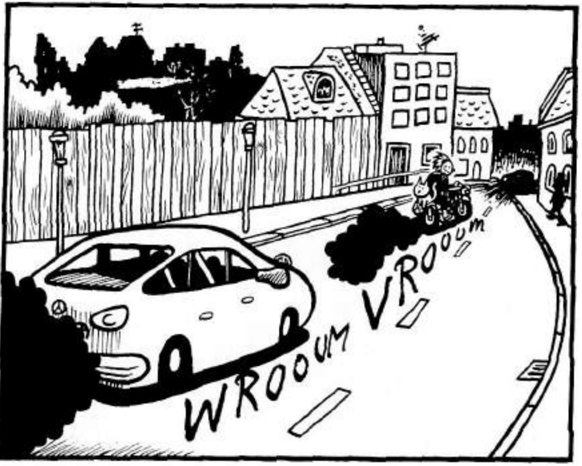












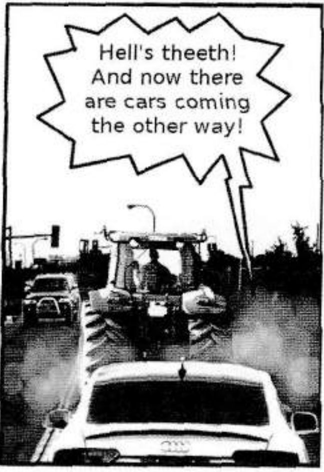



Go on! Put your foot down!




Shit! A jeep pulling out! the idiot!!

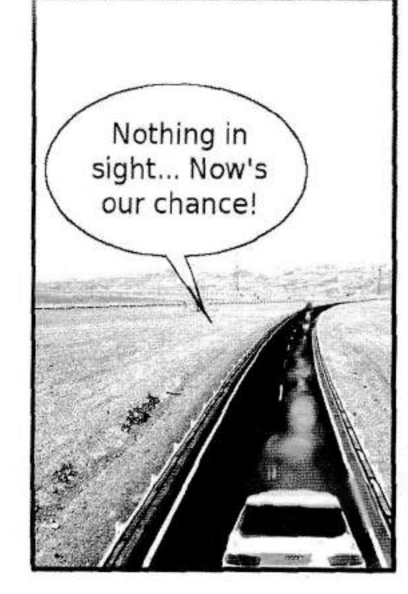

...And she is passed it on her bike!


Hell's theeth! And now there are cars coming the other way!

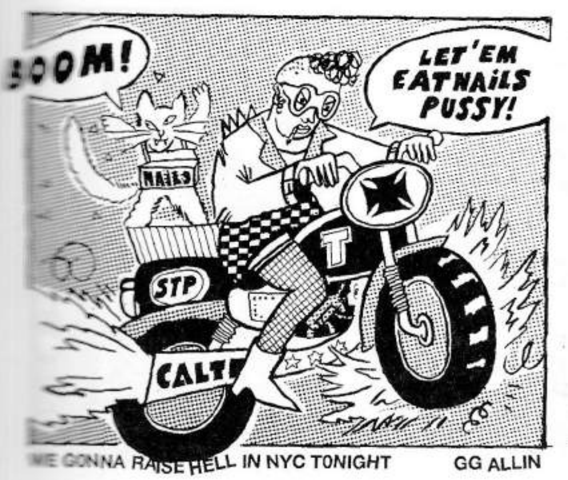

That's it! Now go!




There, that's her... Step on it!


Nothing in sight... Now's our chance!

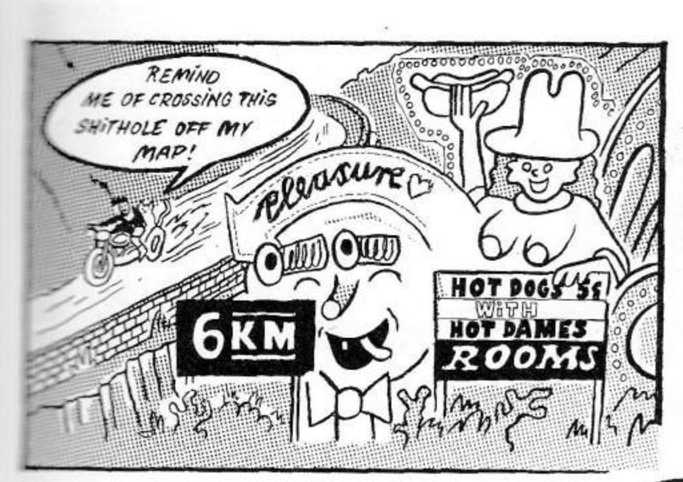

That's time! Get her!



WE GONNA RAISE HELL IN NYC TONIGHT GG ALLIN













SINISTER PURPOSE CCR









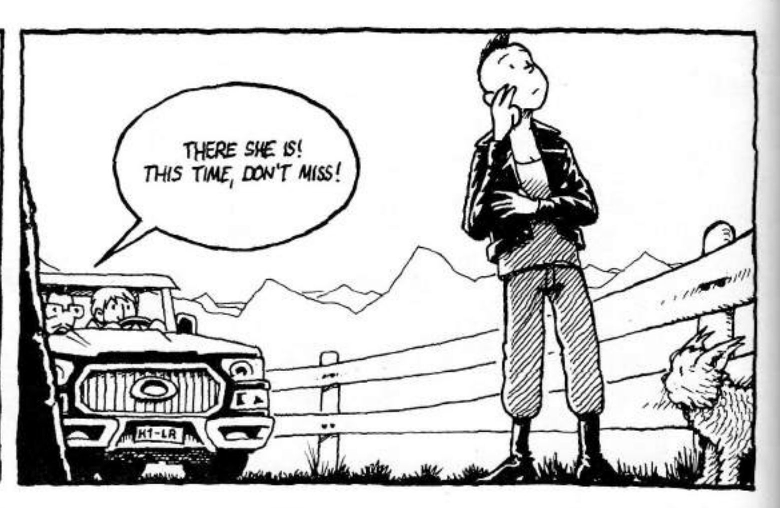




FUZZGUN


LET'S SEE, THE MECHANIC TALKED ABOUT A SMALL OIL LEAK... BUT PERHAPS THE CAR WAS STANDING FOR QUITE A LONG TIME.

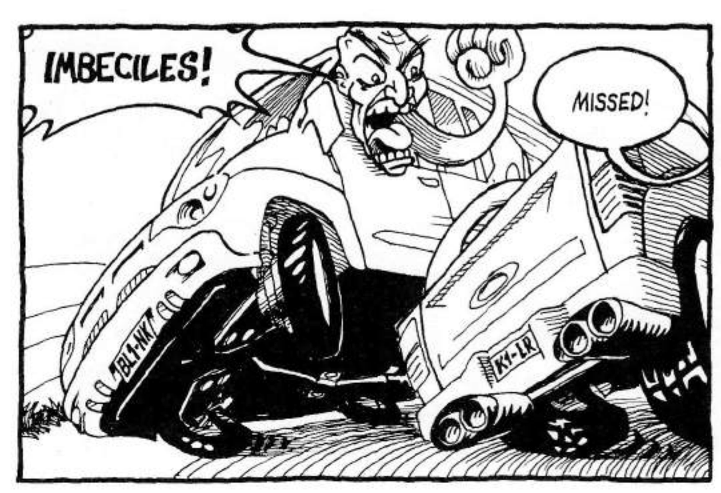

AND IF SOMEONE FORCED FUCKART TO STOP.. THEN IT REALLY WAS... MURDER... AND THE OTHER "ACCIDENT" TO MONASTIC, WAS MURDER AS WELL.


THERE SHE IS! THIS TIME, DON'T MISS!
K1-LR


RAK

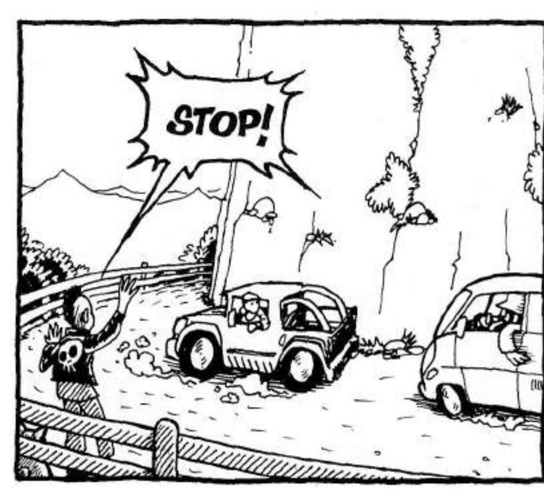

SCREEEEEEEE


LOOK OUT! ANOTHER CAR!


IMBECILES!
MISSED!
K1-LR

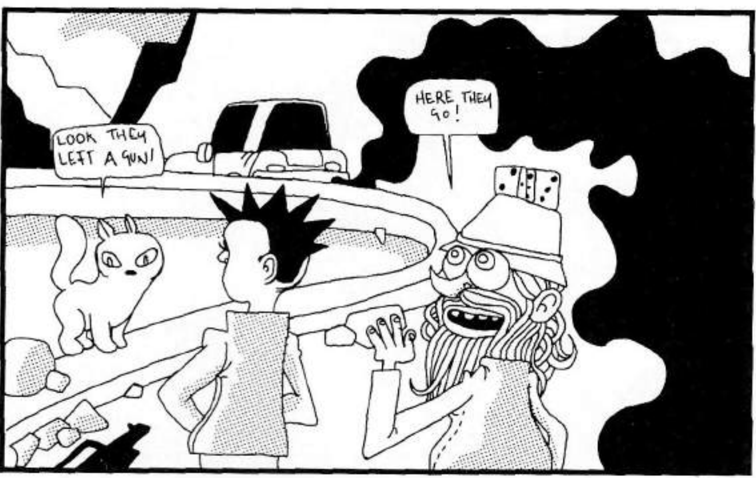

STOP HERE AND REVERSE BACK!


WHAT ARE THEY DOING?


STOP!


POF
POF

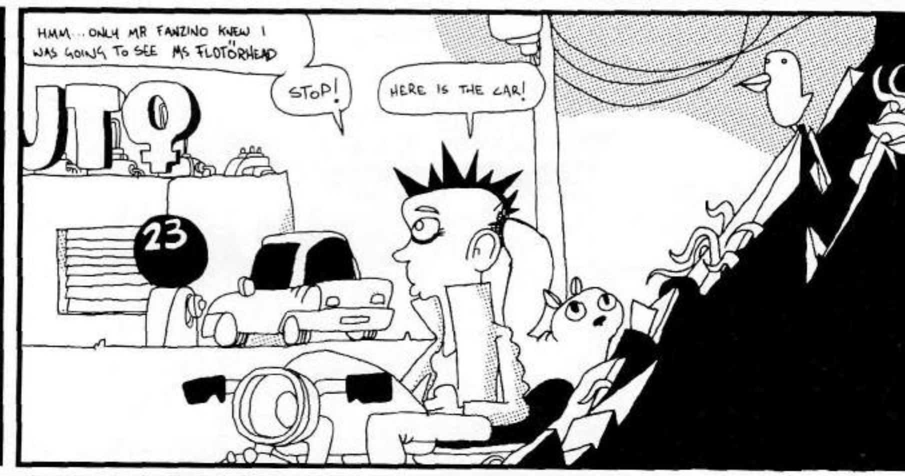

OUCH!
AARGH! GET GOING!
WOAH!


LOOK THEY LEFT A GUN!
HERE THEY GO!


DON'T TOUCH IT! FINGERPRINTS!
OH! THEY WON'T GET FAR!

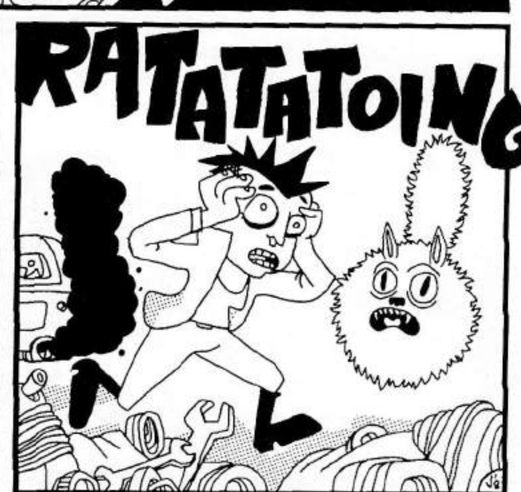

I AM GOING AFTER THEM!

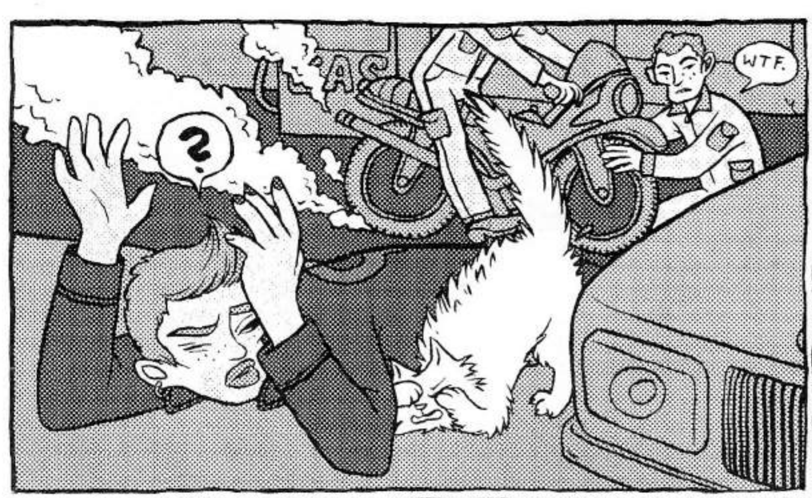

THAT WAS NO COINCIDENCE. THEY TRIED TO KILL ME. BUT HOW DID THEY FIND ME?


HMM... ONLY MR FANZINO KNEW I WAS GOING TO SEE MS FLOTÖRHEAD
STOP!
HERE IS THE CAR!
23

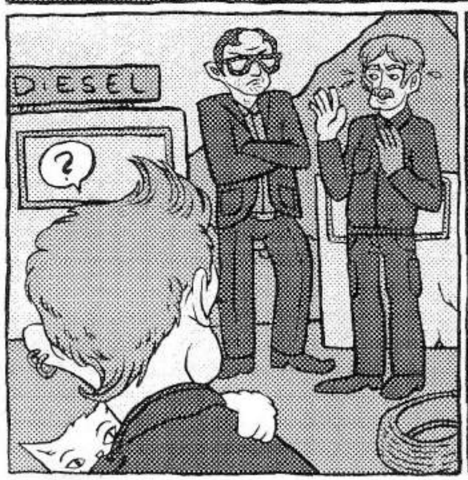

CAREFUL! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN! THEY WILL STOP AT NOTHING!

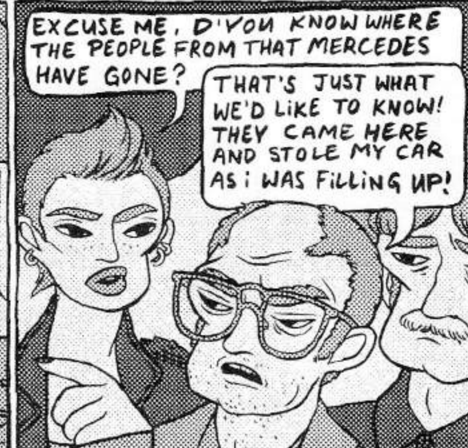


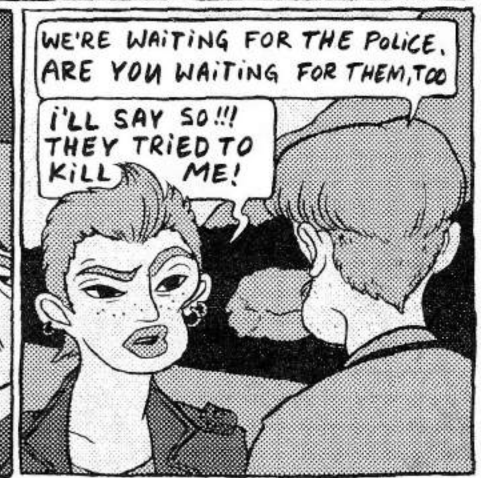

RATATATOING


?
WTF.

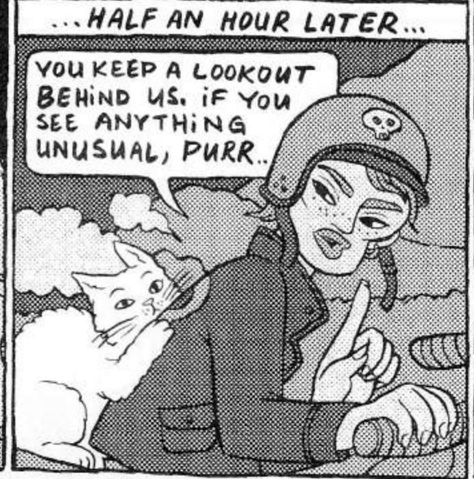

I REALLY WAS THOUGHT SOMEONE SHOOTING AT US!
WE LOOKED PRETTY SILLY YOU KNOW...

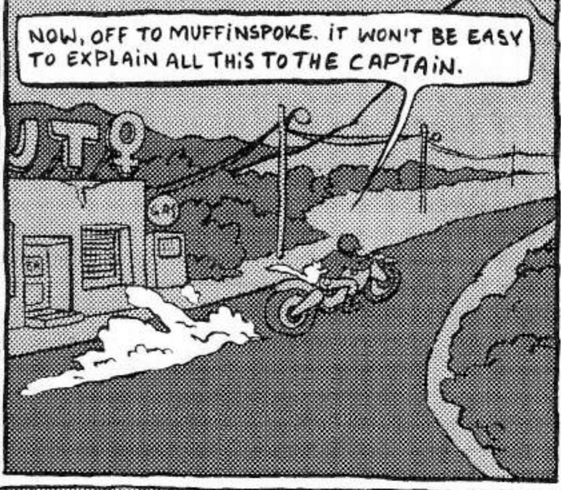

DIESEL
?


EXCUSE ME, D'YOU KNOW WHERE THE PEOPLE FROM THAT MERCEDES HAVE GONE?
THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'D LIKE TO KNOW! THEY CAME HERE AND STOLE MY CAR AS I WAS FILLING UP!

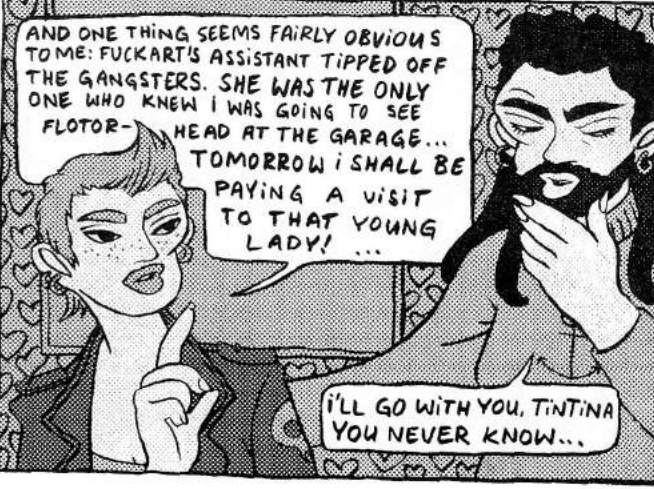

WE'RE WAITING FOR THE POLICE. ARE YOU WAITING FOR THEM, TOO
I'LL SAY SO!!! THEY TRIED TO KILL ME!


AH! HERE COME THE POLICE


...HALF AN HOUR LATER...
YOU KEEP A LOOKOUT BEHIND US. IF YOU SEE ANYTHING UNUSUAL, PURR..


NOW, OFF TO MUFFINSPOKE. IT WON'T BE EASY TO EXPLAIN ALL THIS TO THE CAPTAIN.


HONESTLY, WHAT YOU'RE TELLING ME CAN'T BE TRUE. IT'S LIKE A CHEAP THRILLER...
NEVERTHELESS, IT'S ABSOLUTE FACT!


AND ONE THING SEEMS FAIRLY OBVIOUS TO ME: FUCKART'S ASSISTANT TIPPED OFF THE GANGSTERS. SHE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW I WAS GOING TO SEE FLOTOR-HEAD AT THE GARAGE... TOMORROW I SHALL BE PAYING A VISIT TO THAT YOUNG LADY! ...
I'LL GO WITH YOU, TINTINA YOU NEVER KNOW...


THE NEXT MORNING
I'LL WAIT FOR YOU IN THE CAR ...
AH GOOD MORNING TINTINA, TO WHAT DO WE OWE THE PLEASURE?
NOT SO MUCH A PLEASURE, MISTER FANZINO.
OH?
YES, I AM MORE AND MORE CONVINCED THAT MS. FUCKART'S DEATH WAS NOT AN ACCIDENT.
MISS TINTINA, YOU REALLY BELIEVE...?
YES, I DO. AND THE PROOF IS THAT YESTERDAY SOMEONE TRIED TO KILL ME TOO.
WHAT DID YOU SAY? IT CAN'T BE TRUE!
ALAS, YES... ONLY TOO TRUE. NOW, ONE SINGLE PERSON KNEW THAT I WAS GOING TO SEE FLOTÖRHEAD AT THE GARAGE.
OH YES... AND YOU KNOW WHO THAT PERSON IS?
ABSOLUTELY, MISTER FANZINO ... AND THAT PERSON IS...
YES?
YOU!
ME?
YES, YOU! ... WHO DID YOU TELL I WAS GOING TO ROCKERVILLE?
BUT... I TOLD NO ONE...
I SWEAR TO YOU...
IT'S DREADFUL! ... YOU DARE TO SUSPECT ME... ME WHO... NO!... SNIFF... SNIFF... SNIFF...
HE SEEMS TO BE SINCERE, THIS BOY... BUT WHO, THEN?... WHO?... WHO?...
UNLESS... OH, IT'S OBVIOUS, WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF IT BEFORE?...


TELL ME, IS THERE ANYONE ELSE BESIDES YOU HERE IN THE GALLERY?
OH YES!
THAT OFFICE BELONGS TO MR. LAYETTE, THE BOOKKEEPER
IS HE HERE ALL THE TIME?
NO, HE... EA.. HE'S HERE EVERY TWO WEEKS OR SO...
IN THAT CASE IT COULDN'T BE HIM!
TOC TOC
ENTREZ!
MR. LAYETTE?
YES, THAT'S ME! 25 YEARS I'VE WORKED HERE LIKE A SLAVE! I'VE WORN OUT MY EYESIGHT IN THE SERVICE OF THIS COMPANY! AND AFTER THAT TO BE SUSPECTED OF... I DON'T KNOW WHAT!!
SORRY, I..JUST..
HOLY MOSES !
WELL, IT CERTAINLY ISN'T HIM! HE'S A SHREW, NO DOUBT, BUT HE SEEMS KIND OF... WELL...HONEST!


ALRIGHT, STOP CRYING!
?


I THOUGHT OF SOMETHING. WHAT IF THERE ARE MICROPHONES HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THE OFFICE? BUGS WHICH RECORD OUR CONVERSATION?
BUT WHY?
?


MEANWHILE...
YOUNG SHERLOCK-HOLMES IS TAKING HER TIME.


HALF AN HOUR LATER...
AH, THERE SHE IS...


AND?
NOTHING, I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT AT ALL!
WE'LL GO HOME.
RED


HEALTH


ENDO TIME
STOP CAPTAIN! STOP!
WHAT? WHAT IS IT?

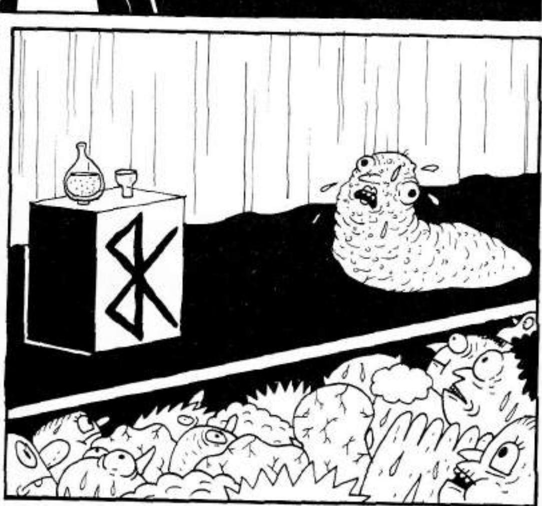


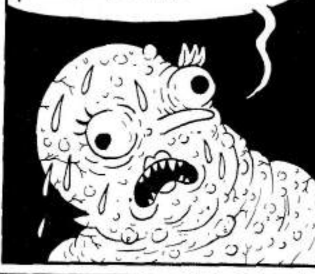


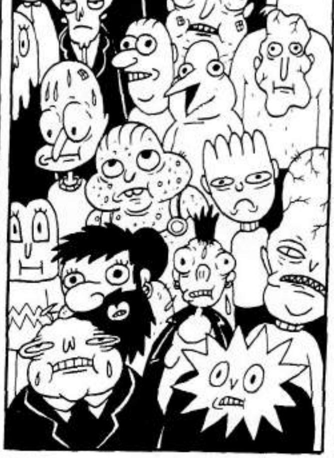




















MY DEAR SISTERS! MY DEAR BROTHERS! SAY TOGETHER WITH ME THE SACRED SYLLABLE AFTER WHICH YOUR POWER...


DON'T TURN AROUND AT ONCE, BUT TO YOUR RIGHT A LITTLE BEHIND YOU!
WHAT ARE THOSE FUCKERS DOIN' HERE?!!!
AND THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE LOOK!!!
YES IT'S YOUR BOOB TINTINA
NO! GOD DAMN IT
IT'S MR SAKHACYPRINE
HAA!
TCHOO


POM POM!


POM!
POM!
POM!
POM!
POM!
POM!
POM!
POM!
POM!
POM


HA HA! IT SOUNDS LIKE THE BONZO DOG BAND PÒM POM, PO'PÒ, POMP OMP POM'POM, POM PÒ POM POMPÒ, DOO WOP SHOOBY DOÓ WAH!!!
SNIFF
HM

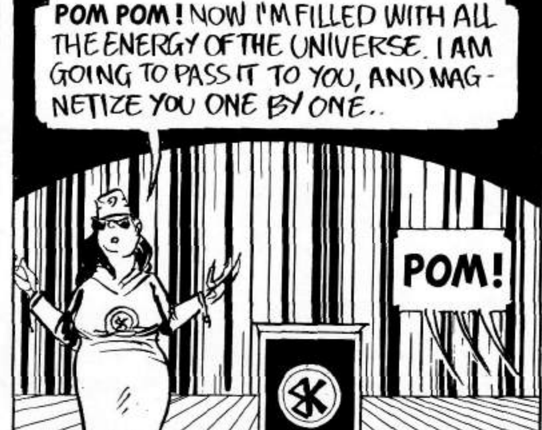

A-CHOO!
ENOUGH!
AHEM


WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THESE BREATHA-LIZERS, ENTOMOLO-GISTS, RATS?
SHUT UP!


SHUT UP YOURSELF YOU ISOTOPE SOAPS, GENTRIFIERS, MUFFIN EATERS, SEA LICE!
OGYNO KNAUSSERS PIGGY BANK LOVERS, PING PONG FREAKS!


ARE YOU DONE ALREADY?
YES, I'M DONE HEIDEGGERIANS, GUITAR PLAYERS, MINIMALISTS...
SHUSH


POM!

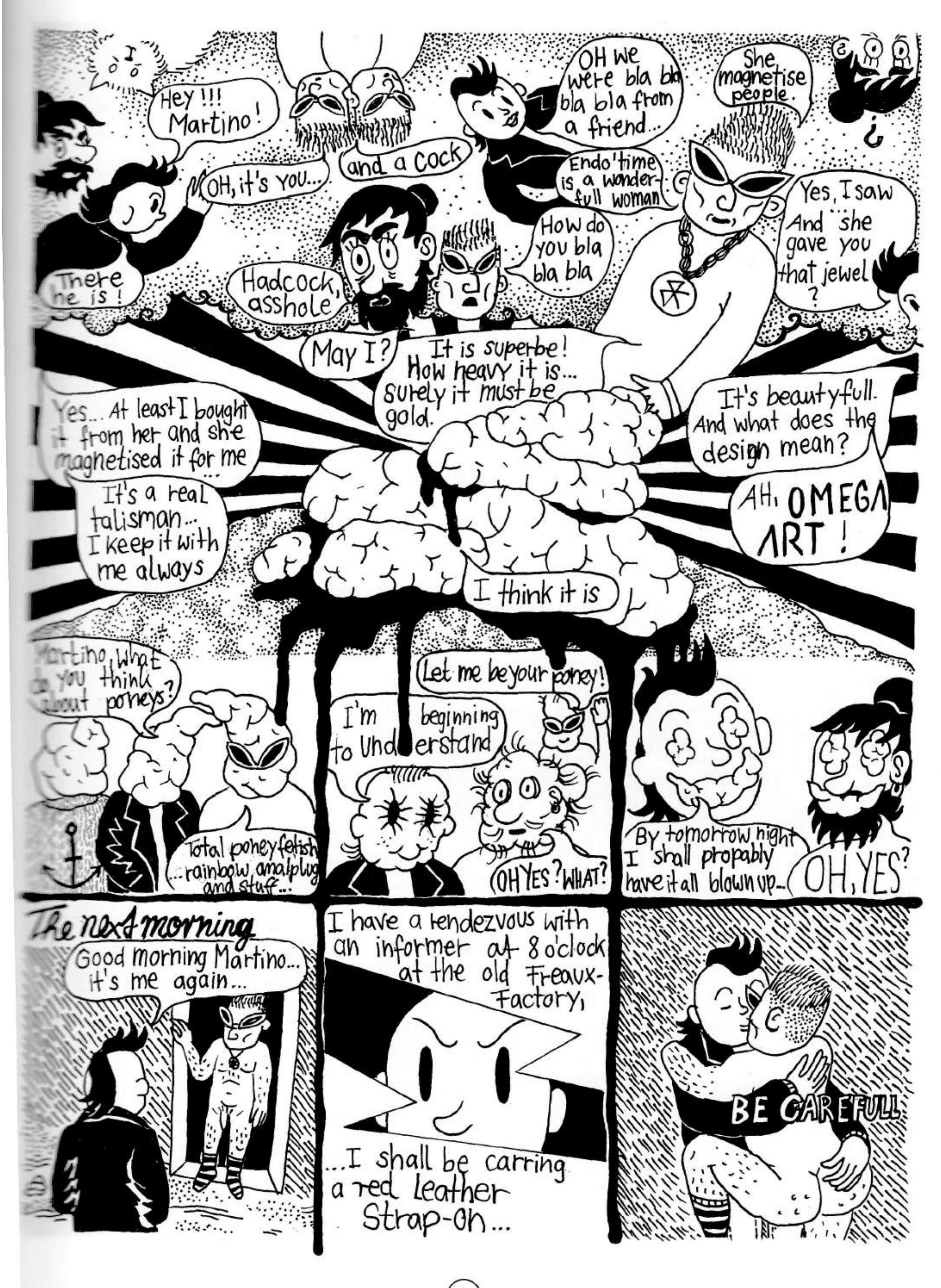

POM POM! NOW I'M FILLED WITH ALL THE ENERGY OF THE UNIVERSE. I AM GOING TO PASS IT TO YOU, AND MAG-NETIZE YOU ONE BY ONE..
POM!

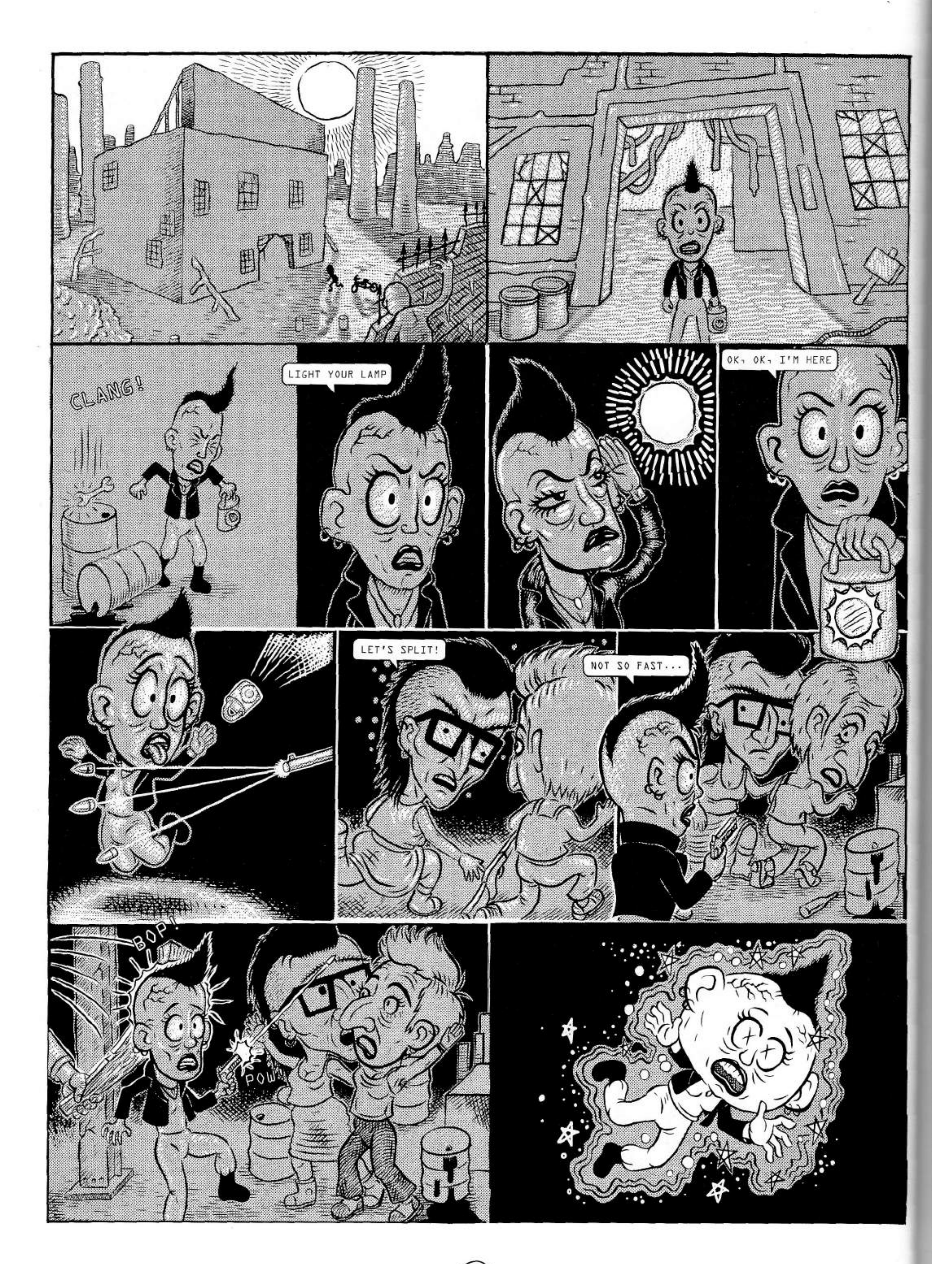

THAT VOICE.. SOMETHING IN HER INTO-NATION REMINDS ME OF... SOMEONE!
MPF
BUT WHO?


GO IN PEACE, MY DAUGHTER, NONE MAY STAND AGAINST YOU!
NEXT!
FZ


HEY LOOK! THAT'S MR. MARTINO FANZINO, POOR MISS FOURCAR-TELLA FUCKART'S ASSISTANT!
..AGAINST YOU


HE'S LEAVING! COME ON, WE MUST TALK TO HIM!
SAY YOU!
?
NRT


Hey !!! Martino !
OH, it's YOU...
There he is !
and a cock
OH WE were bla bla bla bla from a friend...
She magnetise people.
Endo'time is a wonderfull woman
Hadcock, asshole
How do you bla bla bla
Yes, I saw And she gave you that jewel ?
May I?
It is superbe! How heavy it is... surely it must be gold.
Yes... At least I bought it from her and she magnetised it for me ...
It's beautyfull. And what does the design mean?
It's a real talisman... I keep it with me always
AH, OMEGA ART !
I think it is
Martino, what do you think about poneys?
Total poney fetish ...rainbow analplug and stuff...
Let me be your poney!
I'm beginning to understand
OH YES? WHAT?
By tomorrow night I shall propably have it all blown up...
OH, YES?
The next morning
Good morning Martino... it's me again...
I have a rendezvous with an informer at 8 o'clock at the old Freaux-Factory,
...I shall be carring a red leather Strap-On...
BE CAREFULL


CLANG!
LIGHT YOUR LAMP
OK, OK, I'M HERE
LET'S SPLIT!
NOT SO FAST...
BOP!
POW

You gave us a rare old fright. It was Pussy who alerted us.

Oh, my poor head! But at least I now know how the gangsters keep themselves informed about everything. A small, extremely sensitive electronic bug is hidden in the jewel.

The jewel? What jewel?

The jewel worn by Mr. Martino.

All right, so what?

It's just a tiny microphone transmitter. That way all conversations are recorded. Only...

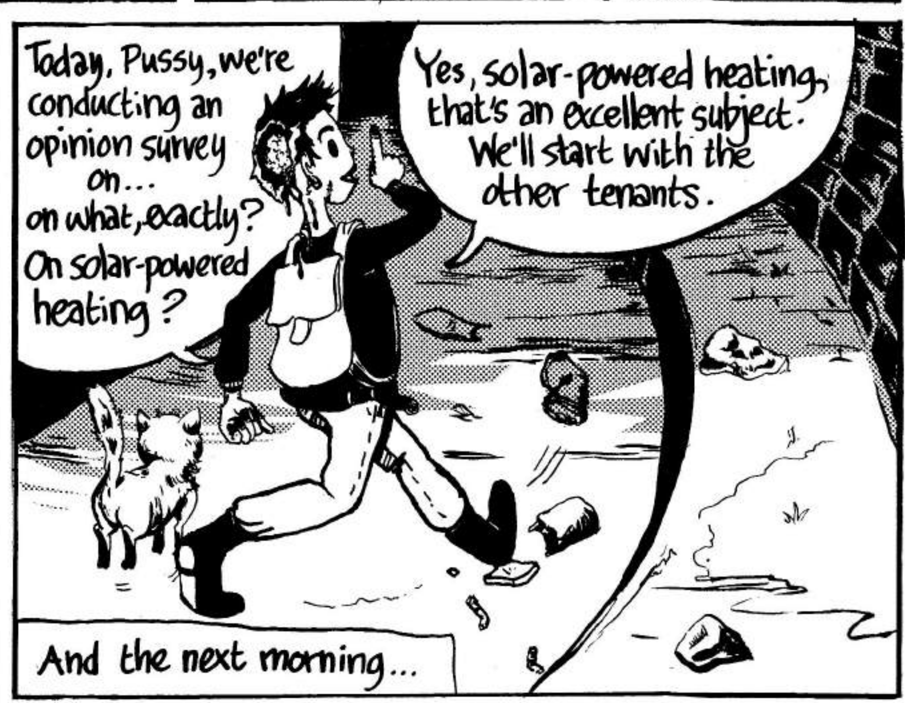
Only what?

Micro-transmitters like that have a very restricted range. So there must be some sort of relay nearby...

Tomorrow I'll begin a research.

Tomorrow? Out of the question! The doctor has ordered at least a week's rest.







URIST TOGO HOME
BANG!!! BANG!!?
YO, OPEN UP ! YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN TO TAKE MY SURVEY !
666
HEY DUMMY ! LISTEN UP ! HAVEN'T YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO INVEST ALL YOUR MONNIES IN SOLAR POWERED ...
DILDO'S?!?
HUH?
YES, CHILD ! YOU MUST CUM INSIDE ME, VAMOS !
SOME TIME LATER ....
BEST .. USE .. OF .. GAWDDAMN ....
.. SOLAR .. POWER ..
664
.. I'VE SEEN IN A LONG DAMN TIME !!
BETTER TRY MY SHITTY SURVEY AT THE NEXT DOOR ...
HIC!
WHATCHA'WANT?
I NEED TO KNOW IF YOU GOT-A-PINION !! SO, DO YOU GOT ONE ?
ME!?! !? OPINION !?
LIKE I GIVE A SHIT, DUDE ! ! ! !
SLAM!
FUCKING HELL !
... DIDN'T I SEE THAT FAKE VAGINA AT THE LAST ENDO'KRASSSS MEETING ?!?
... AND WEREN'T THEY THE ASSISTANT OF ... ??
WHATEVER. LET'S BLOW THIS JOINT.
IT'S THAT STUPID BITCH, TINTINA !!
666
- AND THE NERVE !?! ASKING MY OPINION !?! WE'LL GET HER GOOD NEXT TIME !!
C'ON PUSSY ! ENOUGH SURVEY CRAP FOR TODAY, DONCHA THINK ?
664
Z Z Z
URIS TOGO HO
MM18


The Next Morning
TAKE CARE! YOU NEVER KNOW WITH THESE SORT OF PEOPLE...
felex 18
DON'T WORRY I'm ONLY going TO The village
BRUM! BRUM!
BLABLABUTO.COM
BRRRUM
THERE SHE is! LET'S GO!
WTF?! ...THIS CAR NOW?
FCK U
OH NO! I GUESS I'm FUCKED!
!¡
SAY Goodbye STUPidbitch!
PHIUUUUU
Booom


G... GUNFIRE!
WHAT?

GUNFIRE!!!
A FIRE? WHERE?

...IF THEY TOUCH A HAIR OF HER HEAD...
?
VRRRR

I'M ABSOLUTELY SURE I HIT HER...
THERE'S HER BIKE...

NOT A SIGN OF HER.... SHE CANT BE FAR AWAY...? NOTHING... PERHAPS SHE WAS SWEPT AWAY BY THE CURRENT
IMBECILE! THERE ARE 20CM AT MOST IN THAT STREAM...

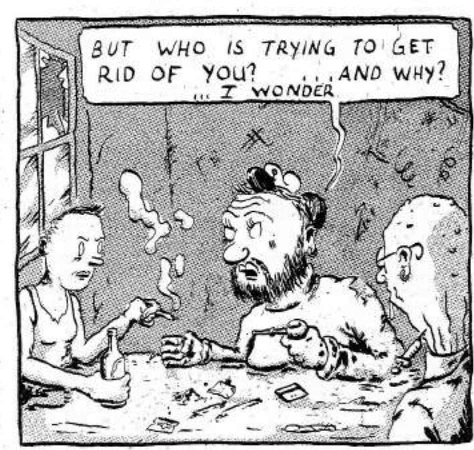
LOOK OUT, A CAR!!
GET GOING... QUICK!!!

TOO LATE, THEY'VE MADE OFF!!
ROADHOGS!
BASHI-BAZOUKS!
PHYLLO-XERA!!

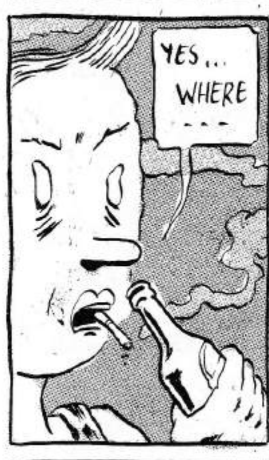
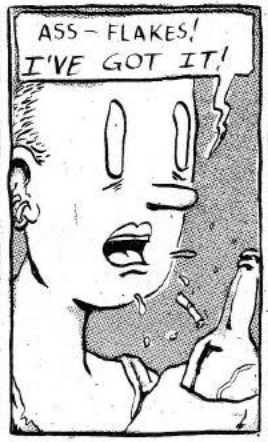
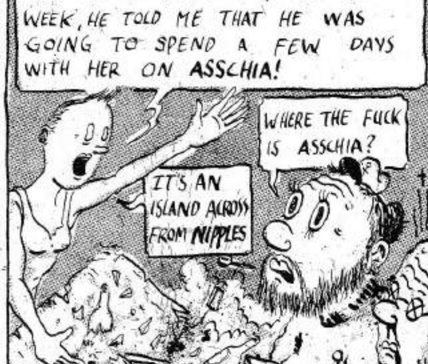

TINTINA! TINTINA!
WHERE ARE YOU?

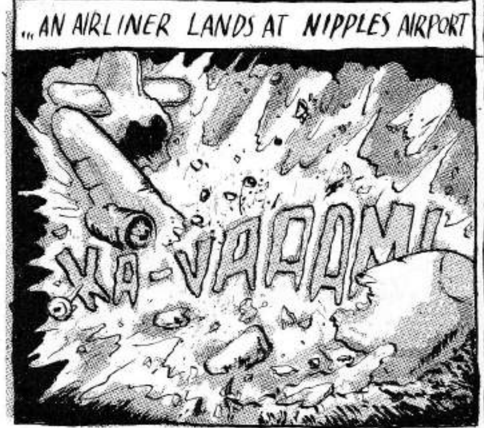
THERE'S HER SCOOTER.
BUT TINTINA WHERE IS SHE??

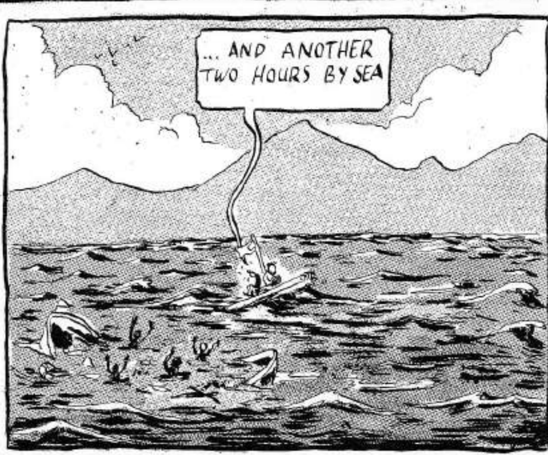

IS THAT YOU, CAPTAIN ??
THESE PUSSYFORMED WILLOWS COME IN HANDY, ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE HOLLOW!
SOMEONE SHOT AT YOU??
YES - I LOVE IT! AND THIS TIME THEY ALMOST SUCCEEDED! LOOK - I'M ROCK HARD, CAPTAIN !!
SHUT UP!
LISTEN!
PINPON
PINPONPIN
LOOK! FIREMEN!
PINPON
THEY'RE GOING TO THE HALL!!
WHERE'S THE FIRE?!
WHAT FIRE? THERE'S A FIRE? WHERE? WHAT FIRE?
YES, SOMEONE CALLED TO REPORT A FIRE HERE...
AH, THERE YOU ARE! I CALLED THE FIREMEN...THE CAPTAIN TOLD ME TO!!


BUT WHO IS TRYING TO GET RID OF YOU? ...AND WHY?
... I WONDER

TO MY MIND, IT ALL REVOLVES AROUND THAT END-O'TIME ASSKRASS. SHE PLANTED THAT JEWEL MICROPHONE TRANSMITTER ON MARTINO... WHAT FOR... IF IT WASN'T FOR FUCKART
BUT IT WAS DEFINITELY YOU WHO TOLD ME THERE WAS A FIRE!

WE MUST DISCOVER MORE ABOUT END-O'TIME
YES, BUT WHERE TO FIND THE OVERDRESSED FUCKBAG?

YES... WHERE ...

ASS-FLAKES! I'VE GOT IT!

WHEN NERO CASTRATORE TELEPHONED LAST WEEK, HE TOLD ME THAT HE WAS GOING TO SPEND A FEW DAYS WITH HER ON ASSCHIA!
WHERE THE FUCK IS ASSCHIA?
IT'S AN ISLAND ACROSS FROM NIPPLES

SOME HOURS LATER...
DOOK DOOK

... AN AIRLINER LANDS AT NIPPLES AIRPORT
KA-VAAAAM!

THIS IS SHEER, DELIBERATE UNQUALIFIED MASOCHISM, TO COME 2000 KILOMETRES BY AIR

... AND ANOTHER TWO HOURS BY SEA

... ALL TO FIND CASTRATORE! WE MUST BE STARK RAVING MAD!
TAXI?!

VAGINA HOTEL
ROOMS PER HOUR
HERE WE ARE... I GUESS

SKREEK
... UGH ... ... WADAYAWANT?

4-2003


We made a reservation.
Indeed... Welcome to Asschia, Signore!

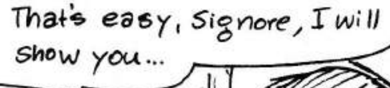

CAN COMICS BE ART?!


It's a thorny question. For HOW can a medium that combines the image and the written word be nonetheless imbued with artistic maturity?


An image should be self-sufficient and it's interpretation a matter for the critics.


And although the plot holds no real interest for the true connoisseur of art, some of the images do reveal a certain unpolished charm...
... but see for yourself...!


Please... we need a little information... Can you tell me where to find the villa belonging to Mrs. Endotime AssKrass?


That's easy, Signore, I will show you...




There... that is the villa of Mrs. Endotime AssKrass. The famous diva has just arrived there...





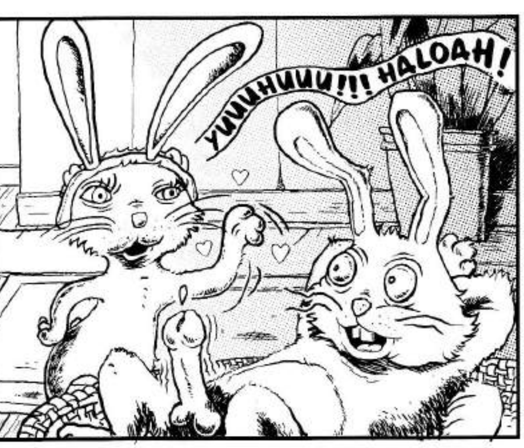

Ahh, these juwels bright I wear

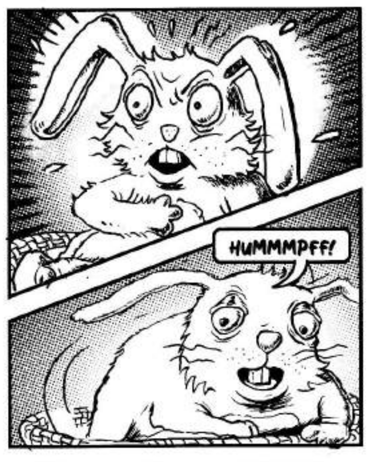
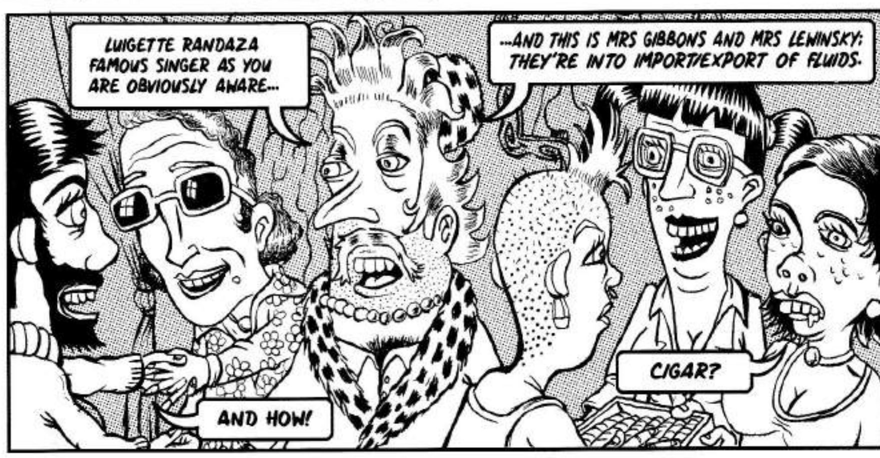

What was the artist attempting to convey here? Clearly, we are meant to read this as a critical take on Hergé's colonialist mentality, as the entire imagery is rendered in unrelenting tones of black and white!
Thank you for your attention!


PULSATING PUSTULES!! ASSCRASS... AND NASH!
RAMA NASH ?
YES, THE HIGH PRIEST OF OMEGA-ART, CREATOR OF THE "H" I BOUGHT...
WE MUST TRY TO GET INTO THE HOUSE, I HAVE A FEE-LING... IN THERE LIES THE KEY TO THIS WHOLE MYSTERIOUS BUSINESS... BUT HOW DO WE DO THAT ?
HOTEL
SEE YOU LATER
SEE YOU LATER, CAPTAIN
WHAT A MARVELLOUS VIEW
R*R*R*R*R
AH, THE CAPTAIN I EXPECT
HELLO, YES
LISTEN CAREFULLY... THERE'S A BOAT LEAVING IN 2 HOURS. I STRONGLY ADVISE YOU TO TAKE IT. THE CLIMATE ON ASSCHIA DOESNT SUIT YOU AT ALL... COULD EVEN BECOME VERY UNHEALTHY FOR YOU!
CLACK
CRUMBS!... THAT VOICE ?
CAPTAIN ?
COME IN


I've just received an anonymous phonecall...
... Someone strongly advises us to leave here... and fast...
But who knows we are here?
I've no idea,
but news can travel quickly on an island.
The one thing we must avoid at all costs is Nero Castratore finding out we are here...
RING!
Hello, yes...
Who?
IT'S HIM!
Castratore! My dear friend...
...but how did you know?
You old slyboots! Irmão recognised you!
You absolutely have to come here, Captain Heycock ...
The master is the most ado-o-o-rable woman, you totally have to meet her.
I... I'm sure,
but...
Yes... Yes... Yes... I promise ...
She's going to Ladyfest in a few days but she'll be delighted to meet you.
No, no, no. The friends of our friends are our friends, cara mia!
PHEW!
That alters everything!
♡Jorisbas/2018


NEXT MORNING
we have AN Appointment with CAStratore
ReALLy?
My favourite LAdies CARISSIMI
Do We ReAlly have to go through this?
My little HAiRy SAilor PUSSy
HEY, tAKe it EASy
PLeASe DON'T
there's another friend of mine I WANT you to Meet
OH DeAR, I wouldN't do A deepthroAt ON that one!!
ANGELO SORDID
CIAO BeLLA
HE HE
it's too MUCH
Do you WANT me to twist YOUR penis?
NO
NO
then pack those together
WeLL... But what ON eARTH is that??!!



YUUUHUUU!!! HALOAH!

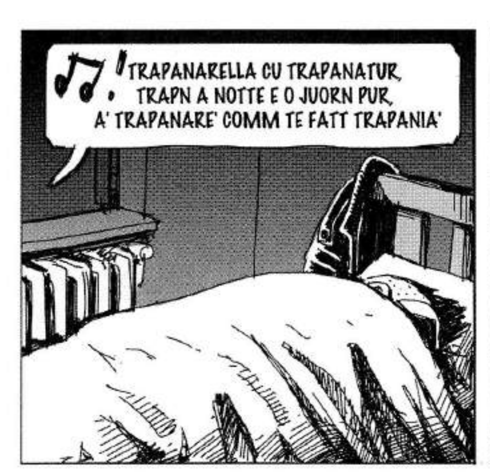
OUUPS !!!

HUMMMPFF!

LUIGETTE RANDAZA FAMOUS SINGER AS YOU ARE OBVIOUSLY AWARE...
AND HOW!
...AND THIS IS MRS GIBBONS AND MRS LEWINSKY: THEY'RE INTO IMPORT/EXPORT OF FLUIDS.
CIGAR?

NOTHING'S LIKE AN HAVANA...

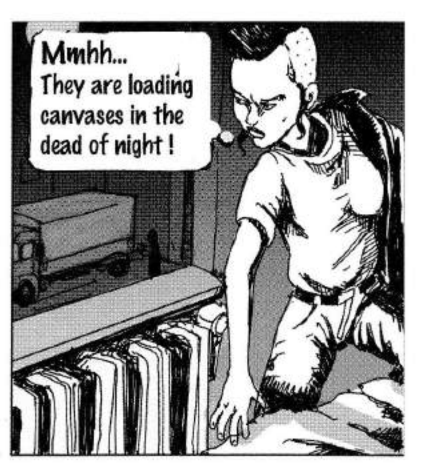

MY TREASURE! COME TO ME THEN... WHAT DID THAT CAT DID TO YOU?


AND RAMO NASH WHOM YOU ALREADY KNOW...
WHAT IS THAT SMELL?


WELL ... ER ... I THINK WE'LL GO BACK TO OUR HOTEL.
BUT CARA MIA! IT IS OUT OF THE QUESTION! YOU MUST STAY HERE TONIGHT...
...BUTTT
NOW, NOW NO FUSS!
Zzz...
THIS IS YOUR ROOM, HADCOCK, AND YOURS, TINTINA.
HA HA
ZOO
·SHALTMIRA·



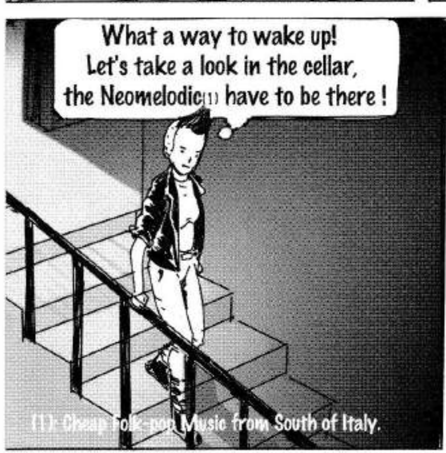








(2): Godess of ancient Egyptian religion.



(1): Cheap Folk-pop Music from South of Italy.

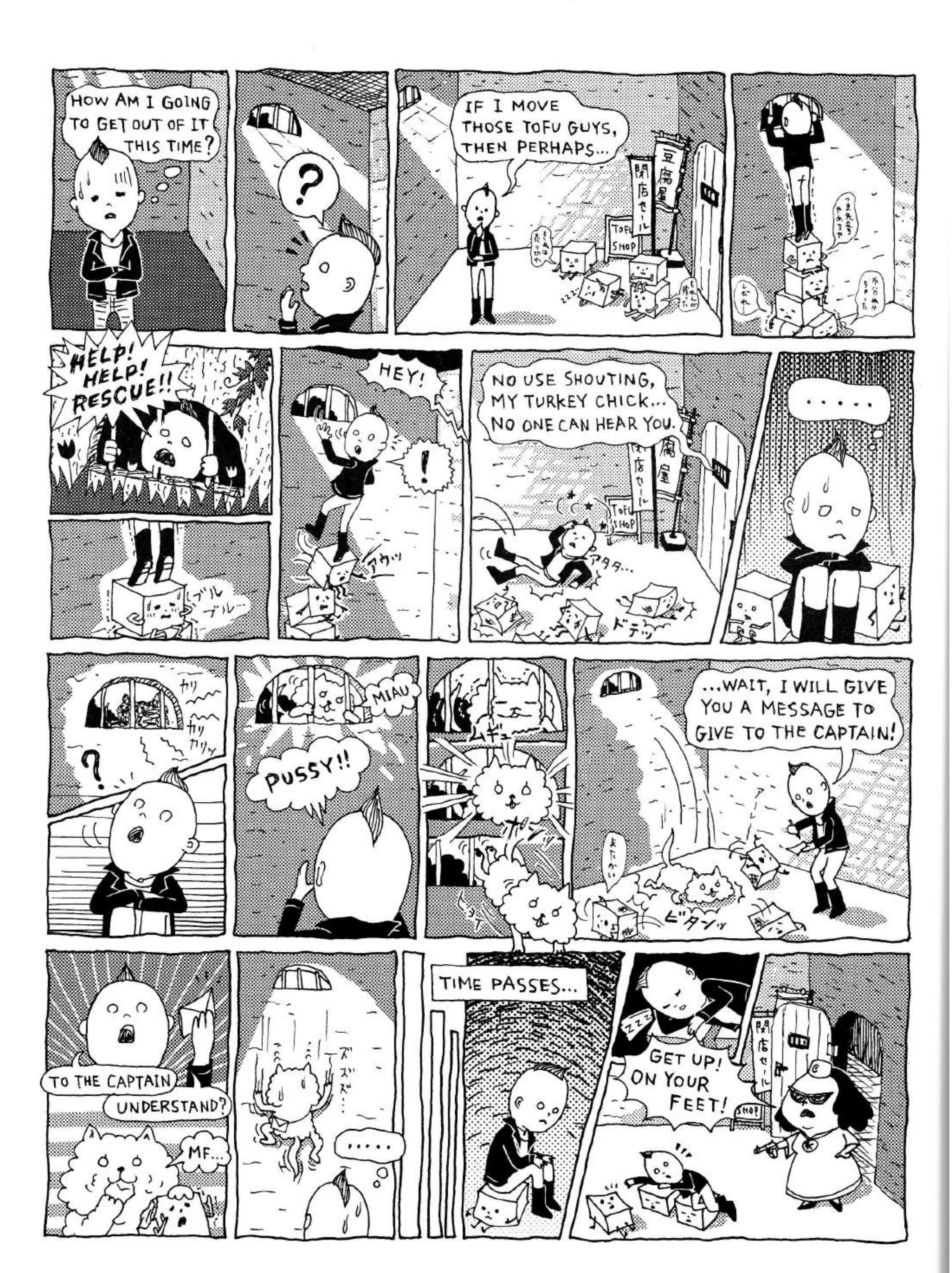






WOW! A VAUCHER!!
HOAX
HE MOB
IT STILL WET!! MENTAL!
DISCHARGE
A DELAUNEY, A CARRINGTON A HOCH.......
A MACLEAY!!!
ALL FAKES!!!
A VERITABLE FAKE FUCKING FORGERY FACTORY!!
WHAT A BUNCH OF SHISTERS!
CONFLICT
BEAUTIFUL PAINTINGS EH? MY DARLING TINTINA???
ER,UM,YEAH, TALENTED FUCK WHOEVER DID THEM.
LET ME AT HER BOSS.
OH BUT YOU KNOW HER
ITS THAT LOVELY BITCH RAMA NASH HER LATEST BRAINWAVE IS OMEGA ART. BEHIND THAT FRONT SHE CAN HAPPILY FABRICATE PAINTINGS BY THE MISTRESSES. SHE HAS AN EXTRAORDINARY FLAIR FOR IMITATION..NATURALLY AS SOON AS THEY ARE DRY, THESE PICTURES WILL BE AUTHENTICATED BY A KNOWN EXPERT... POOR MISS FUCKART DIDN'T WANT TO ACCEPT OUR PROPOSALS.........
BESIDES SHE WANTED TO EXPOSE THE WHOLE BUSINESS TO YOU. AS FOR THE UNFORTUNATE JACQUI MONASTIC, SHE WANTED TO BLACKMAIL ME. FUCKING STUPID BITCH!!
YOU GOT RID OF HER.......
OH AND KEEP YOUR DILDO WIELDING SLAGS AWAY FROM ME, OR I'LL.....
IS IT ME, OR IS SHE MUTATING BEFORE MY EYES?
I WAS FORCED TO! AS FOR YOU YOUNG LADY, IM SO SORRY YOU KNOW TOO MUCH YOU WILL HAVE TO DISAPPEAR YOU KNOW ST. PHALLE?
THERE'S A SAINT OF PHALLUSES?
boswell 18


No, just St Phalle - the mistress of Nanaism
Look, this is one of her...
She is also shooting on her works filled with paint, true avantgarde Bulletism...
Well darling, we're covering you up in plaster and she'll sign you by an exceptional Shooting performance in...
Then you'll be authenticated by a well-known expert, then sold, to a museum, perhaps to a fucking rich collector....
...let's say red!
And no one will ever suspect that the work (possibly entitled "Nosy Bitch") constitutes the last resting place
- of young dear Tintina! Tomorrow Rama Nash will turn you into a REAL St Phalle! HA! HA!
Take her AWAY!

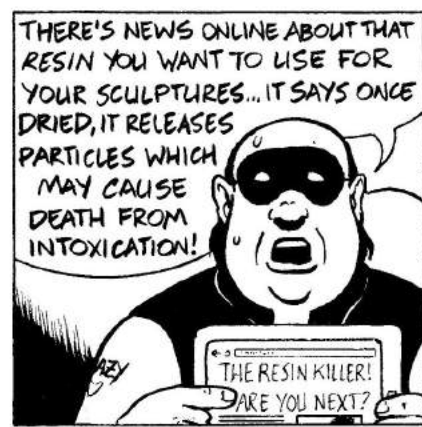


HOW AM I GOING TO GET OUT OF IT THIS TIME?
?
IF I MOVE THOSE TOFU GUYS, THEN PERHAPS...
豆腐屋
閉店セール
TOFU SHOP
HELP! HELP! RESCUE!!
ブルブル…
HEY!
!
アウッ
NO USE SHOUTING, MY TURKEY CHICK... NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU.
TOFU SHOP
アタタ…
ドテッ
.....
カリ カリ カリッ
?
MIAU
PUSSY!!
ムギュ
...WAIT, I WILL GIVE YOU A MESSAGE TO GIVE TO THE CAPTAIN!
ビタンッ
TO THE CAPTAIN
UNDERSTAND?
MF...
ズズズ…
.....
TIME PASSES...
GET UP! ON YOUR FEET!
SHOP


AND SO IT ENDS...
Just a few more steps 'til your artful demise. Muahahahaha!
We've been walking these dungeons for five hours now. By my estimate, Hadcock should arrive for the rescue right about...
...now!
CRASH
Tintina...
...duck!
DOOF
Good job delivering that message, pussy! And thanks to you too, Captain!
Don't sweat it, sweetheart. It's a shame my artwork broke, though.
Well, look at the bright side ...
... at least now you know, what it's for.
The End

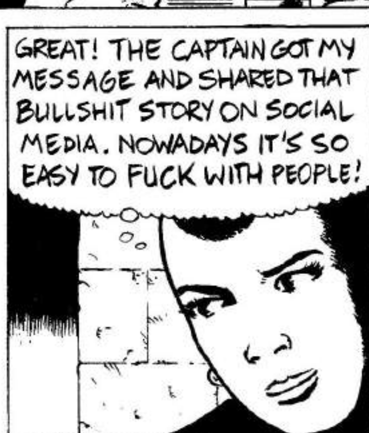

OH, PLEASE! THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED!
GET MOVING! IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO BE TURNED INTO A ST. PHALLE!


ENDO'TIME! YOU NEED TO SEE THIS!...
AT LAST!
?


THERE'S NEWS ONLINE ABOUT THAT RESIN YOU WANT TO USE FOR YOUR SCULPTURES... IT SAYS ONCE DRIED, IT RELEASES PARTICLES WHICH MAY CAUSE DEATH FROM INTOXICATION!
THE RESIN KILLER! ARE YOU NEXT?


YOU MORON! ANYONE WITH HALF A BRAIN CAN TELL IT'S FAKE NEWS!
BUT...


ER... WE'VE RECEIVED A TON OF E-MAILS FROM THE GALLERIES WHO HAVE COMMISSIONED YOUR WORK... AFTER HEARING ABOUT THAT RESIN ARTICLE, THEY DON'T WANT YOUR SCULPTURES ANYMORE!
WHAT?!


GREAT! THE CAPTAIN GOT MY MESSAGE AND SHARED THAT BULLSHIT STORY ON SOCIAL MEDIA. NOWADAYS IT'S SO EASY TO FUCK WITH PEOPLE!


LET ME TRY TO CALL THEM. I'LL EXPLAIN...
I SHOULD HAVE JUST STICKED TO PLASTER! I'M SCREWED!
!


SCREWED! SCREWED!
HEY, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!


I HAVE GREAT NEWS! NETFIX IS INTERESTED IN YOUR DOCUMENTARY ABOUT THE LOUSY UNDERGROUND CARTOONISTS IN BERLIN!
OH YEAH!


ALRIGHT, TIME TO CASH IN ON A SHITLOAD OF MONEY! SEE YOU AROUND!
...

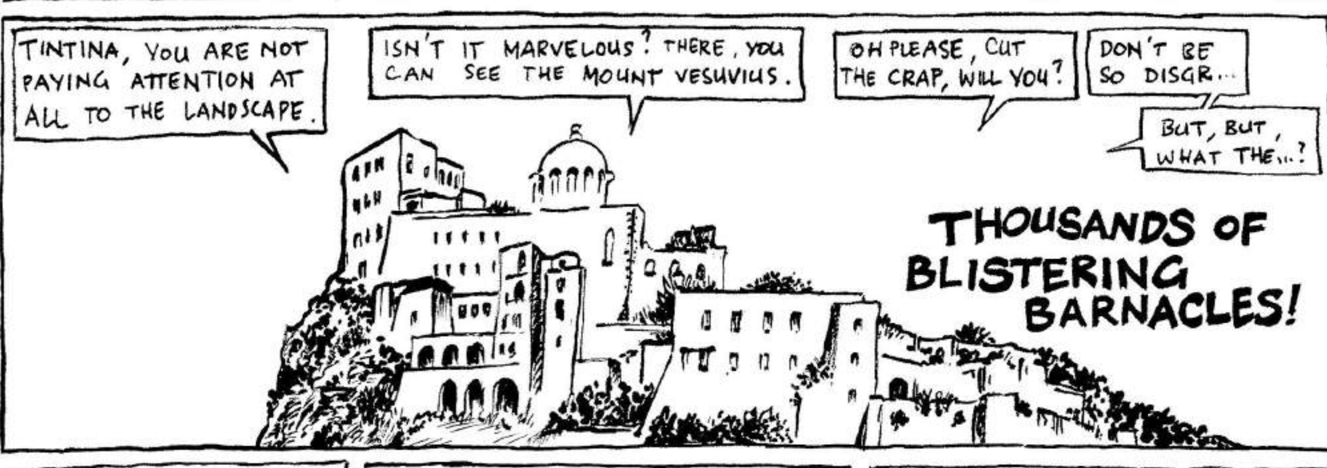

SCREWED... I'M SCREWED!
!
NO!
KLIK


BANG!
FIN

ACTUALLY, IN THE INFINITE MULTIVERSE OF COMICS, YOU CAN FIND EVERY IMAGINABLE KIND OF ENDING...


















HAPPY
ENDINGS
...


COME ON BITCH! I WILL SHOW YOU YOUR END.


COOL
LET'S TURN YOUR DEATH INTO VIDEO ART.
FUCKING HIPSTERS


ARE YOU KIDDING?
MMM... I DON'T LIKE THE LIGHT, WE SHOULD MOVE TINTINA.
NO, I'M AN ARTIST


ATTACK PUSSY!!!
AARG!!


IT'S OVER, MY LOVELY COMRADE.
MIAU!
YOU'RE THE BEST.
THE END

BAD ENDINGS ...



Get moving punkette! It's time for you to be turned into something better...
What? A skinhead? A positive punk? What?
Pfui!



INTO ART! You arrogant underground comix starlette!
You'll become a Phallopian Tuberus, my latest vision. Beyond Omega Art itself!
My friends will rescue me and save me, you crazy fatherfuckers!



I doubt it! Your friends are rather ready for autentication!
Get her naked and tie her down!
HAW! HAW!
NO!



I don't believe you!
No? Look! Here's your Pussy! A cold, stiff, icy artifact!
HAW HAW HAW



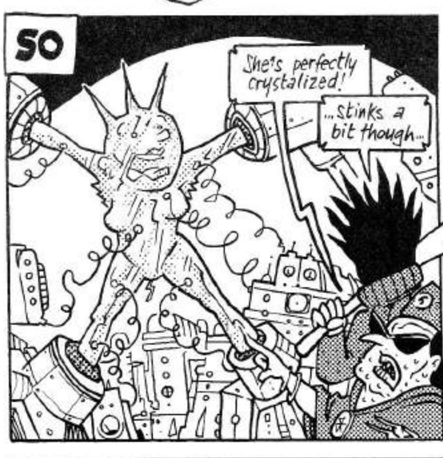
And your dear Archibalda Hadcock has been abducted by my fellow pentasexual alien sculptors! They'll have fun for a cycle or two. Then they'll bring back your captain as a block of perspex...
Now it's your turn!
POM!



No! I'm still so young! There's still so many things I want to do... So many experiences I'd love to have No! It can't end this way!!



Of course it can't! There's still two bloody strips left! HAW! HAW! LET'S GO META! IT'S TIME FOR ART NOW! Adieu Tintina!
Yuk! yuk!
CLIC
ARG



SO
She's perfectly crystalized!
...stinks a bit though...



Mmm... I still feel the urge for a couple of improvements...



PAC PAC PAC
Ah! Rama Nash! Such a crazy perfectionist!



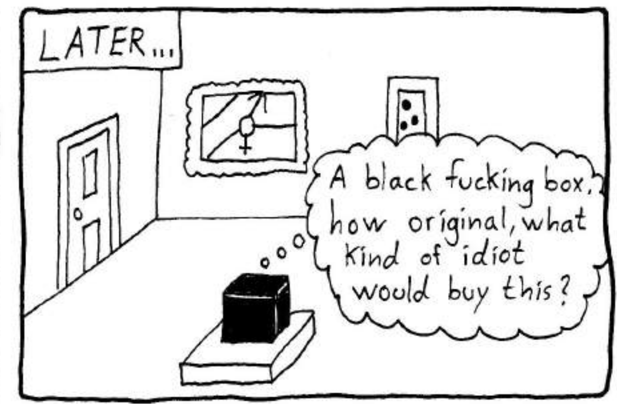
Look now! She looks like a boy!
HAW HAW HAW



In April "Blistering Anacoluthons" - the new Rama Nash exposition introducing the Phallopian Tuberus concept - is an international Art event...
We are at the interface of social, political and technical infrastructures...
Just like Pasolini...
Heterogeneous time layers, diverse spaces, plots running contrary to logic, as in poetry...
gosh!
?
Ach! I really miss Rama Nash classic work! This post Omega Art makes me fart!
What do you mean with that? Elaborate please!


DECAYED
HAPPY
ENDINGS
...


Move bitch, time to become art!
Hope it's not some modern art shite...


LATER...
A black fucking box, how original, what kind of idiot would buy this?

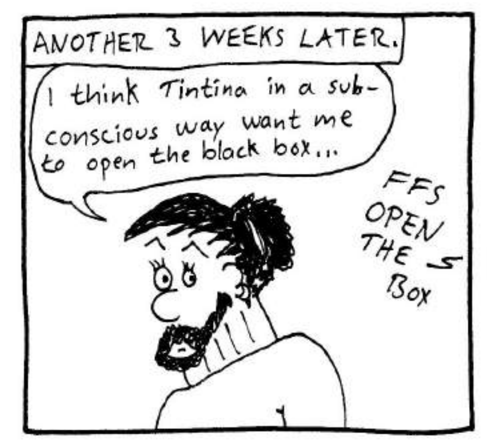

AT THE SAME TIME...
Tintina needs our help, Pussy, can you smell her pussy?
Is GG Allin a poet?


You go girl!
This way Hadcock...


ART
Oh no, not another art exhibition...


No Tintina, but what a cool piece of art, I'll buy it, Pussy!
WTF?


2 WEEKS LATER.
For the love of god, let me out you imbecile!
Still no Tintina, but I can hear her voice all the time...


ANOTHER 3 WEEKS LATER.
I think Tintina in a sub-conscious way want me to open the black box...
FFS OPEN THE BOX


Free at last!
After a long shower I'll gonna kill you Hadcook.


THE END

MIK 19

UNREALIS-
TICALLY
HAPPY
ENDINGS
...

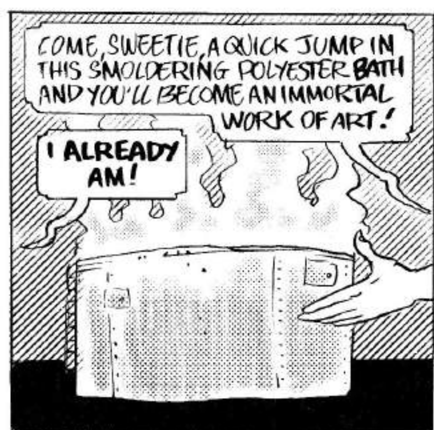


HAPPY
YET
CYNICAL
ENDINGS
...









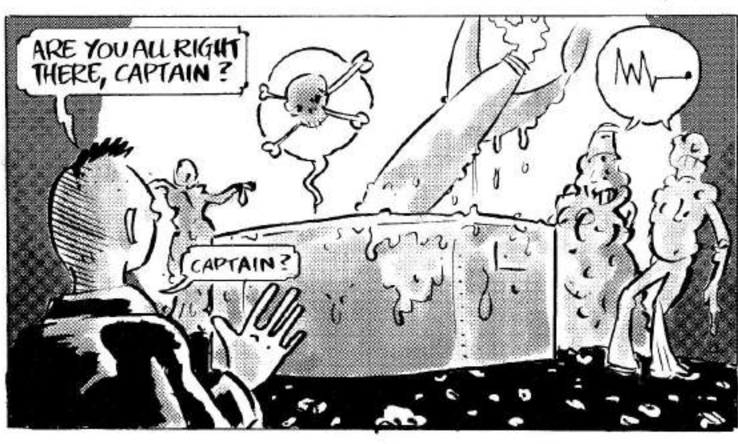








SPLAT





NiKT 2018


BAD
YET
LIFE-
AFFIRMING
ENDINGS
...


GET MOVING! IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO BE TURNED INTO A 'ST. PHALLUS'!
HÖHÖ
SHIT


AND SO:
THIS IS SO GREAT!
HOW MUCH IS IT?
3 MILLION
WE'LL TAKE IT!


SOME YEARS LATER, AFTER THE REVOLUTION..
NOW WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS PIECE OF SHIT?
LET'S SHRED IT AND FEED IT TO THE DUCKS!


HENCE SHE'S PUT INTO THE GRINDER,


SHRED, AND WAITING FOR THE FINDER


EATEN BY DUCKS, BUT NOT FOR LONG,


OUT AGAIN AND SMELLING STRONG.


TIME GOES BY AND, WITHOUT DOUBT: SOME SIGNS OF LIFE COME CREEPING OUT...


'TIS OF COURSE NONE BUT OUR FRIEND, FOR AS WE KNOW, DEATH AIN'T
THE END


POLITICALLY
IN(?)CORRECT
ENDINGS
...


Move it!
It's St. Phallus time!

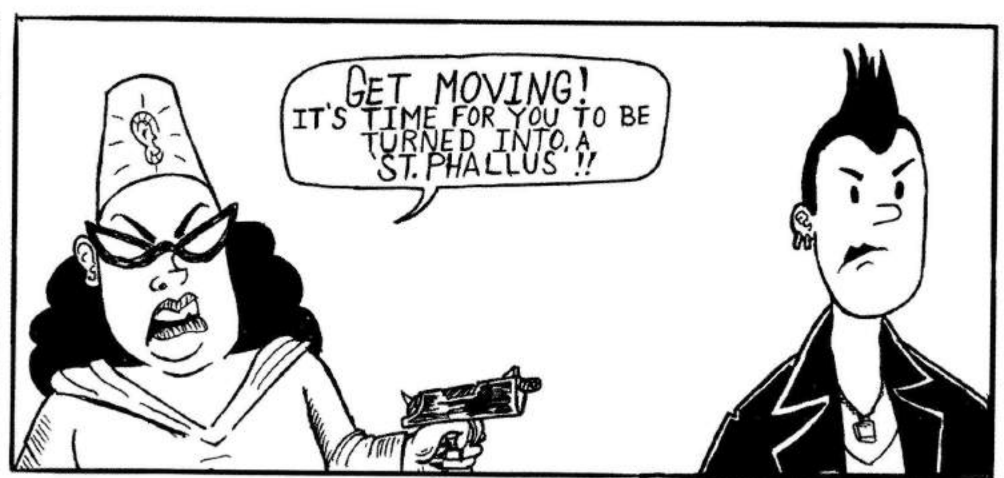

1 Week later...
So, any thoughts about this newest piece in my Collection?
Maunz
Raunz


Hm... bit racist?
No No NO!
It's Art!
It doesn't mean anything!
CONGO
mrraauuU!


Try sum of this new Coke!
Fuck off, Kitty!
Name's "Ligne Claire"
m.stetter

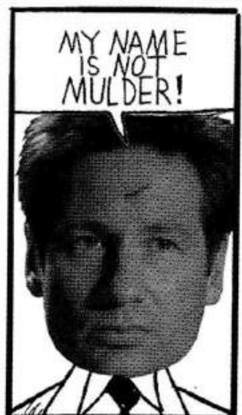
the End

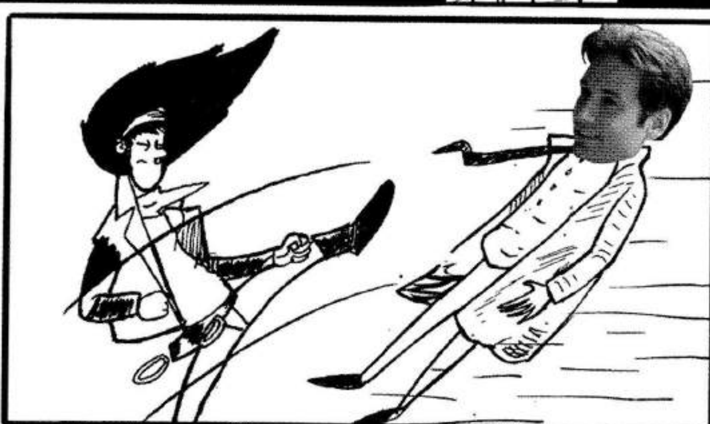
ENDINGS WHICH HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH THE ACTUAL STORY...







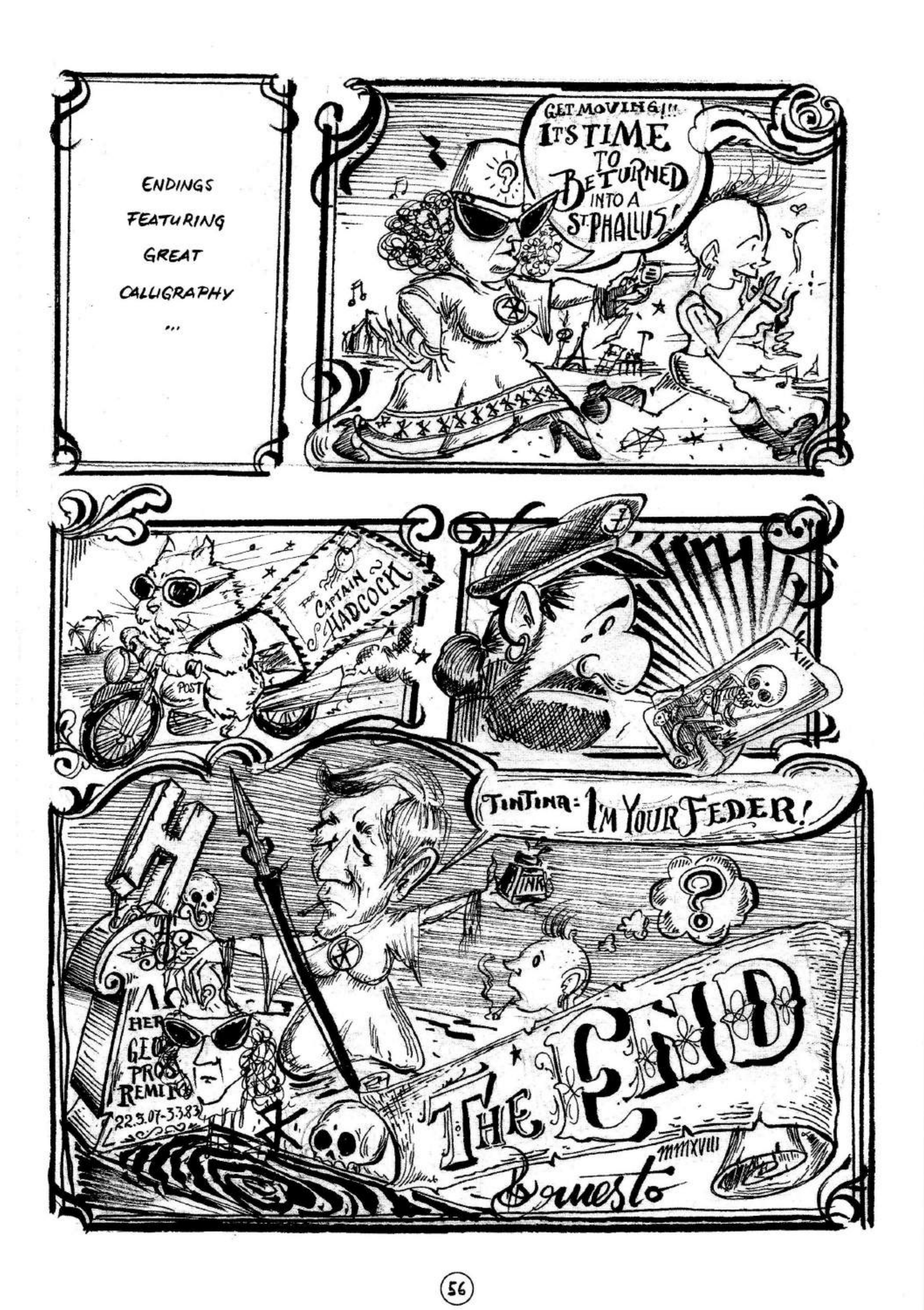












ENDINGS FEATURING GREAT CALLIGRAPHY ...
GET MOVING!!! IT'S TIME TO BE TURNED INTO A ST. PHALLUS!
FOR CAPTAIN HADCOCK
POST
XIII
TINTINA: I'M YOUR FEDER!
INK
THE END
MMXVIII
22.5.07-3.3.83
Ernesto

OR POP ART GRAPHICS...



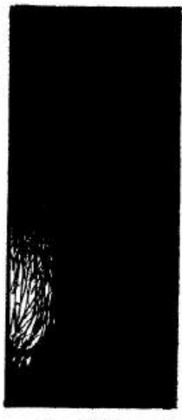
WILDA WOLF

OR
CARTOONY
SURREALIST
TOILET
HUMOR
...



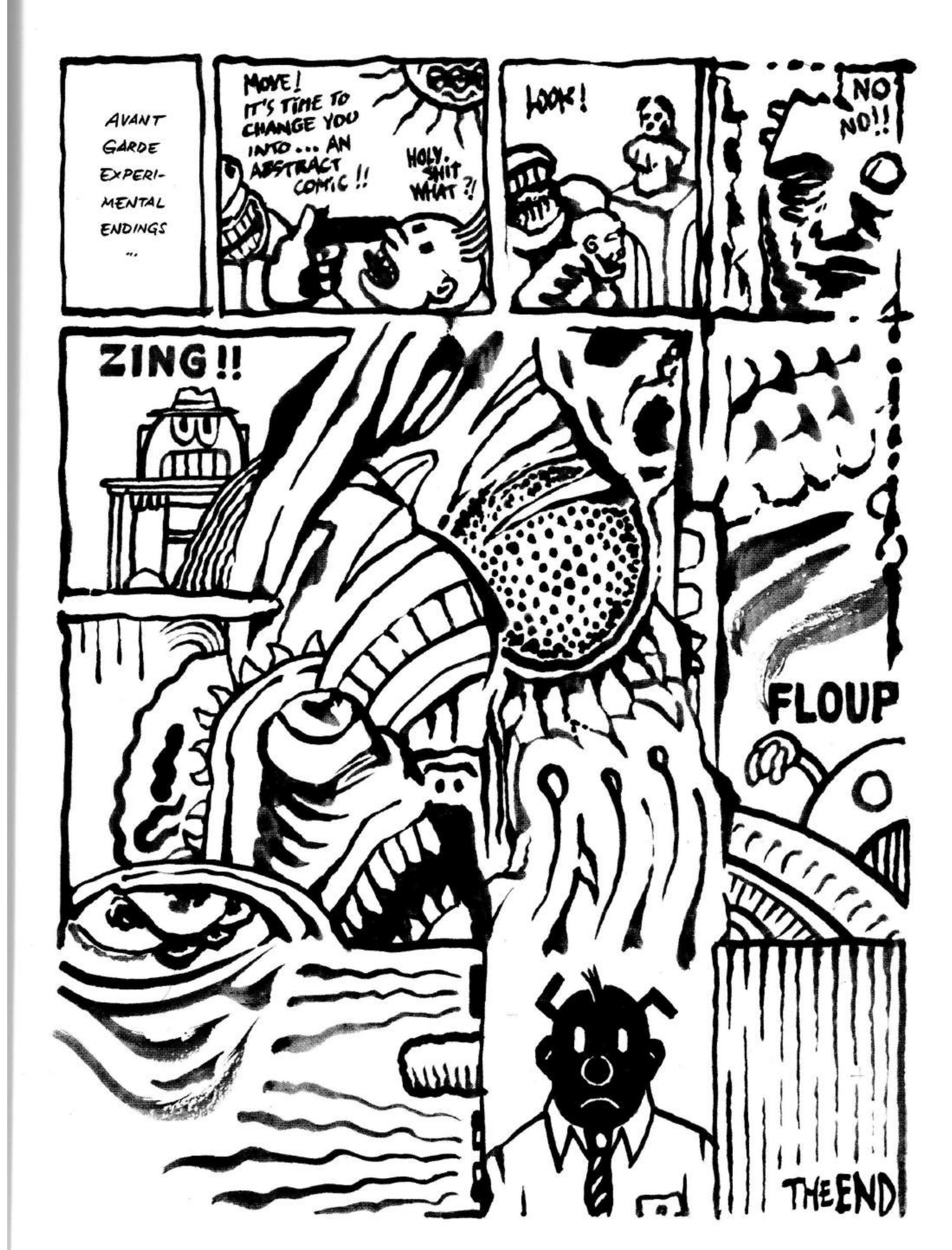




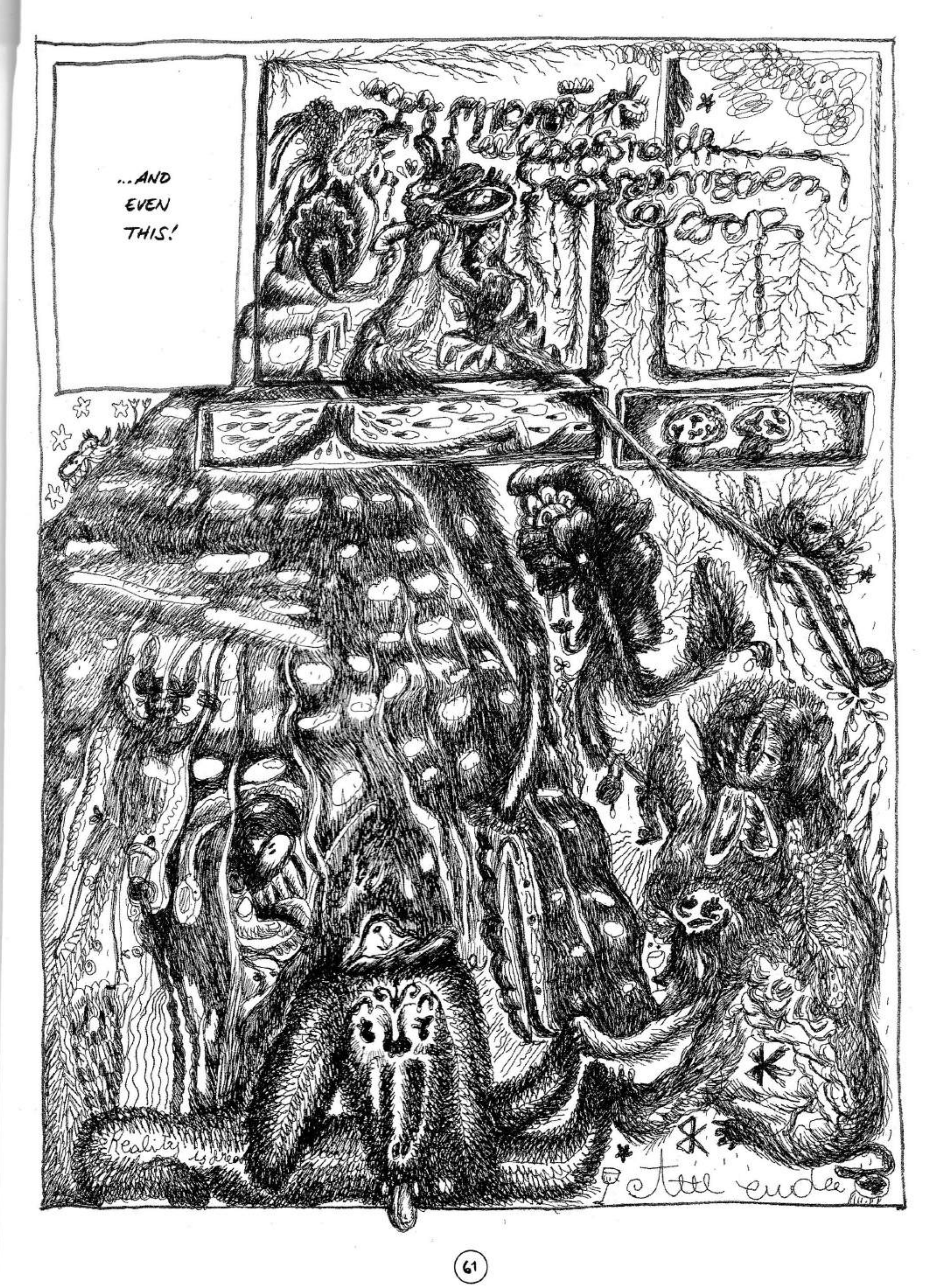




CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
POOR CAPTAIN! HIS TV HAS 1001 CHANNELS
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
BUT THE REMOTE CONTROL HAS ONLY ONE BUTTON
Paleo
THE END


AVANT GARDE EXPERI-MENTAL ENDINGS ...
MOVE! IT'S TIME TO CHANGE YOU INTO... AN ABSTRACT COMIC!!
HOLY. SHIT WHAT ?!
LOOK!
NO NO!!
ZING!!
FLOUP
THE END


ENDINGS DEFYING NARRA-TIVE CONVEN-TIONS ...
GET MOVING! IT'S TIME FOR YOU ...
OH SHIT!
... TO BE TURNED INTO A 'ST. PHALLUS!'
THE END


...AND EVEN THIS!
Reality

INDEED, DOES IT REALLY MATTER HOW THE STORY ENDS?! CONSIDER THIS...



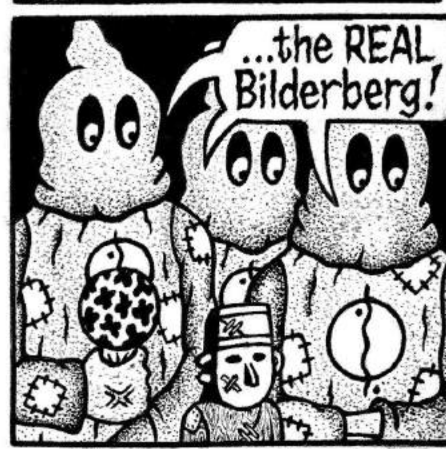














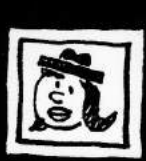




THE happy END...or?!





H








BOOM



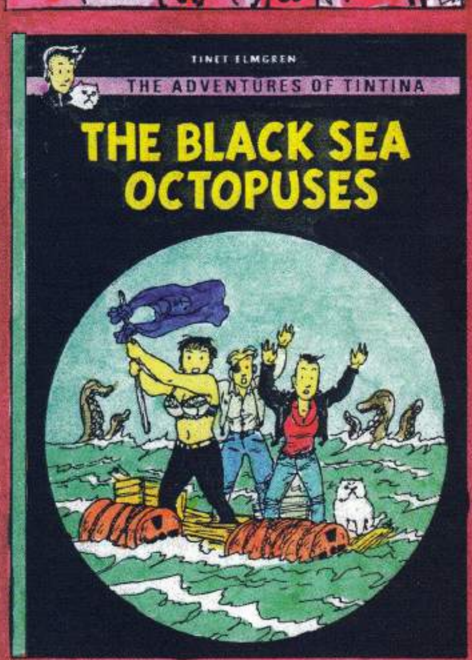




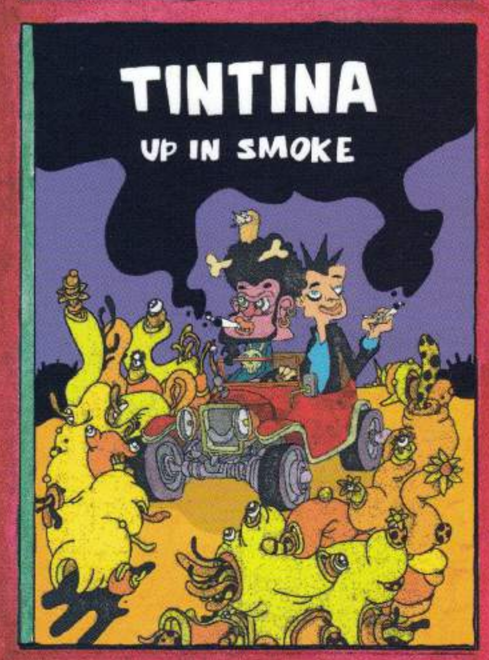


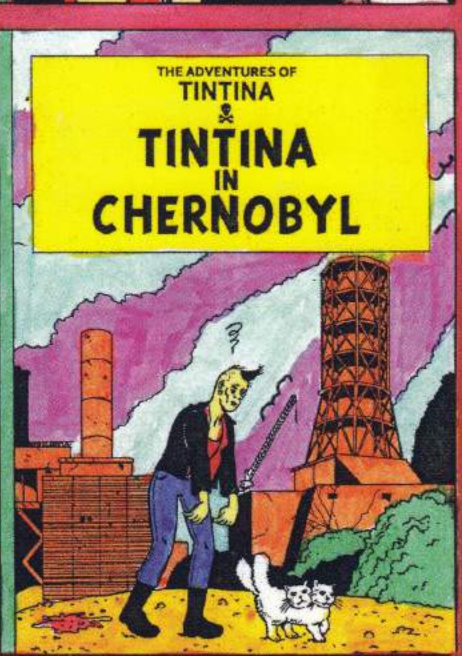
WE STRONGLY RECOMMEND THESE OTHER GREAT TINTINA ADVENTURES!


THE ADVENTURES OF TINTINA
CPT. HADCOCK IN BERLIN


TINET ELMGREN
THE ADVENTURES OF TINTINA
THE BLACK SEA OCTOPUSES


TINTINA AND PUSSY
THE SINGER'S FAMILY JEWELS
MONDAY KARAOKE NIGHT


TINTINA
UP IN SMOKE


THE ADVENTURES OF TINTINA
TINTINA IN CHERNOBYL